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Daily Mirror

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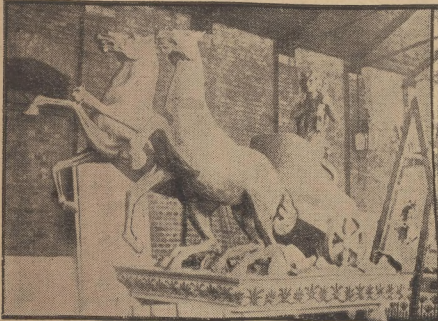
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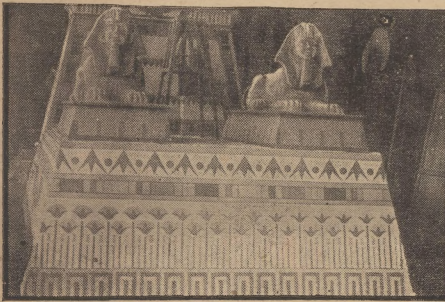
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

LORD MAYOR'S SHOW TO-DAY.



The car representing Ancient Greece in to-day's procession.

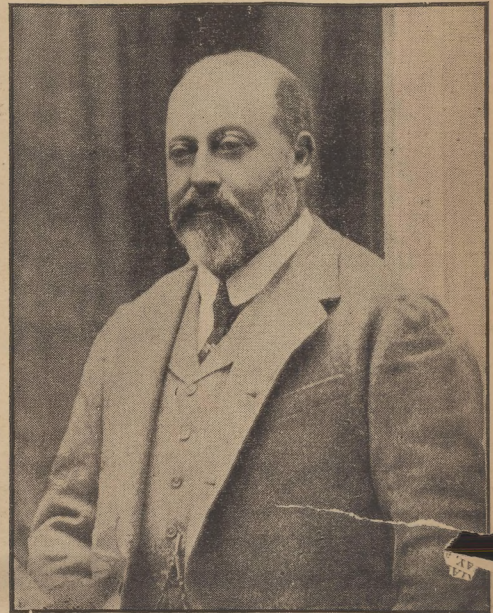


The Egyptian Car in to-day's Lord Mayor's Show.

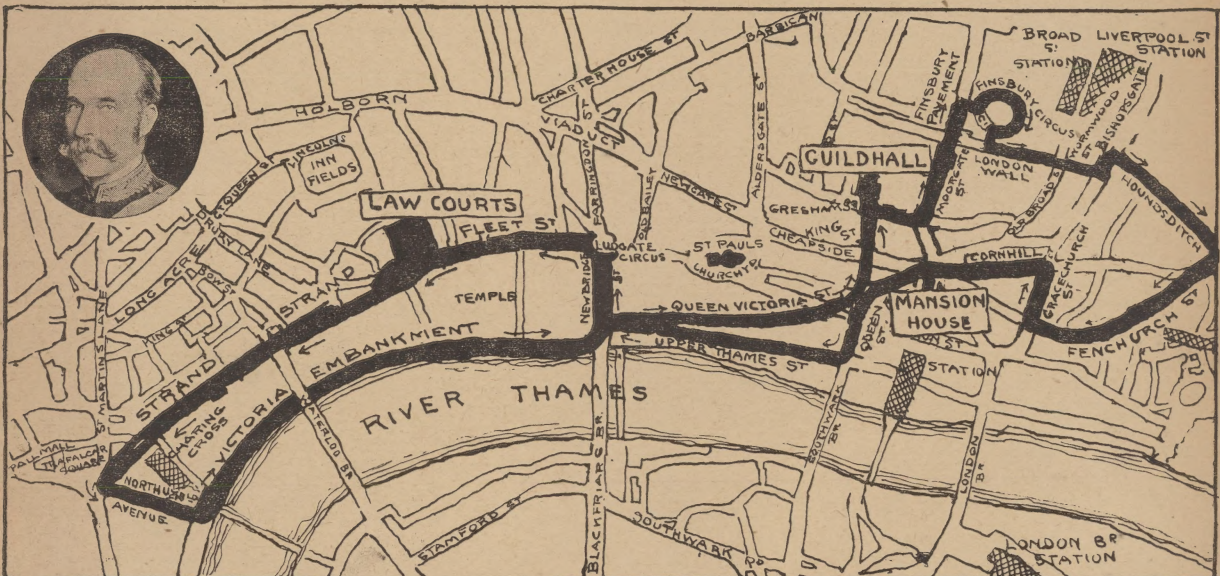
HIS MAJESTY THE KING'S BIRTHDAY.

Her Majesty the Queen, the hostess
of the King's birthday party at
Sandringham to-day.—(Lafayette.)

AMERICAN ELECTION.

President Roosevelt, who, according
to the latest returns, will in
all probability continue in office
as President of the United States
for the next four years.His Majesty the King, who is sixty-three to-day. In honour
of the occasion the King and Queen are entertaining a large house-
party at Sandringham to-day. The King's birthday is always
made the occasion of great rejoicing at Sandringham, where it
is usually spent.—(Photograph by Morgan, Aberdeen.)

MAP OF THE ROUTE OF THE LORD MAYOR'S PROCESSION TO-DAY.



This map shows the line of route of the Lord Mayor's Show to-day. Starting from the Guildhall, the procession proceeds along Gresham-street, Finsbury-pavement, Finsbury-circus, London Wall, Bishopsgate-street, Houndsditch, Leadenhall-street, Aldgate Pump, Fenchurch-street, Cornhill, Mansion House, Queen Victoria-street, New Bridge-street, Fleet-street, to the Royal Courts of Justice, Victoria Embankment, Queen Victoria-street, Queen-street, King-street, to the Guildhall. In the corner is a portrait of Lord Lansdowne, who will speak in place of the Prime Minister at to-night's banquet.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the great demand for advertisement space in the "Daily Mirror," we regret we are compelled to hold over several advertisements from to-day's issue. These will appear as soon as possible.

BIRTHS.

BOWRING—On November 6, at 49, Zamore-road, South Norwood, London, S.E., the wife of John Bowring, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

ROBBINS-BENNETT—On November 2, at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Rev. J. Robbins, vicar of St. George's, Camden Hill, assisted by the Rev. D. Anderson, rector of the parish, Lieutenant F. Robbins, R.N., son of the Rev. John Robbins, D.D., to Violet, only daughter of Christopher Bennett, of Rotherwood, Sydney, New South Wales.

WALTON-CLARKE—On November 5, at Holy Trinity, Sloane-street, by the Rev. A. R. Fuller, Captain Guy Ward, South Wales Borders, and Miss A. E. Condon, daughter of General Sir Edward Wostenholme Ward, K.C.M.G., to Beatrice, youngest daughter of the late Hon. Charles Lennox, Duke and of Mrs. George Pascoe.

DEATHS.

BAPTE—On the 6th inst., at Orchard Cottage, Ashford, Middlesex, Margaret Caroline, the beloved wife of William Bapte, jun.

TILL—On the 7th inst., at Hampton-on-Thames, Joseph Till, younger son of the late Joseph Till, of Eynsford, Kent, aged 67.

HOT WATER INSTANTLY night or day.

EWART'S "LIGHTNING" GEYSER.
Hot water to any tap in house, without Kitchen Fire. Instant working either by **LIFT** or **PUMP**.
340, EUSTON ROAD, LONDON, N.W.

PERSONAL.

ALLEYN—Call at once Baywater shop. Something for you there—C. G.

M. S.—Come home at once. Everything has been arranged. Nothing to fear.

BITTER-SWEET—No work, same time and place—KITTY GREY.

* * * The above advertisements are received up to 6 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and per word afterwards. They can be brought to notice or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements are charged at 6d. per line, and 2d. per letter. For particulars apply to the Editor. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 8, Carmelite-street, London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE TO-NIGHT, 7.30. *THE TEMPEST*.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

MR. LEWIS WALLER. *THE ROMANTIC SERVANT*.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone 3193 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER will appear TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, and TO-NIGHT at 9, in a Romance adapted from the story of *Justine Mille Fornay*, by Sydney Grundy.
THE GARDEN OF LIES. Last 8 nights, at 8.15, *THE DECEIT NIST*, by Joshua Kneale.
LAST MATINEES TO-NIGHT (Wednesday) and SATURDAY NEXT (Thursday) at 2.30.
LADY WINDBERMEER'S FAN. Nov. 19. Seats will be revived on SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 19. Seats can now be booked. ST. JAMES'S.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.
KENNINGTON THEATRE. Tel. 1006. *HOP-NIGHTLY*, at 7.45, MAT. THURSDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30. Mr. Tree's Shakespearean Repertory Co. TO-NIGHT, JULIUS CAESAR.
CORONET THEATRE. Tel. 1273 Kens. *HOP-NIGHTLY*, at 8, MAT. SAT. 2.30. Mr. E. S. WILLARD and Co. TO-NIGHT, *THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY*.

CAMDEN THEATRE. Tel. 323 K.C. *HOP-NIGHTLY*, at 8, MAT. SAT. 2.30. Mr. Henry Neville and Co. in *THE TWO ORPHEANS*. Mr. Neville in his original part of *Pierre*.
CROWN THEATRE, Peckham. Tel. 412 Hop. *HOP-NIGHTLY*, at 7.45, MAT. SAT. 2.15. The Cambridge and Play, *TWO LITTLE VAGABONDS*. Messrs. Hardie and Von Ler's original Co.

THE OXFORD—GEORGE ROBEY, HARRY RANDALL, HARRY LAUDER, HARRY TATE, Bella and Billy, The McNaughtons, Ernest Shaw, Dan Gray, Eugene Family, The Polanks, QUEENIE LEIGHTON, and others of other stars. Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 to 5. Phone, 3334 Gerrard. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. —Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE.
NATIONAL VAQUILLY AND PIGEON SHOT. IN THEATRE, at 7.30. *A TRIP TO CHINA-TOWN.*
Matinee Performance at 2.30.
Military Band, Co. of the other attractions.
Dinner at 12.15. Lunches and dinners in the New Dining Rooms overlooking the grounds. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by appointment.

"HENGELER'S"—THE FINEST ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD. *Daquet*! Over 200 Acts and Performances, including:
THE ACTING BEAR, MADAME BATAVIA.
ROYAL ITALIAN GIGS, Argentine. Daily, 3 and 8. Admission 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Honoured by Royal Command to Buckingham Palace.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT STREET, W.
OUR NAVY. DAILY at 8.
W.F.S. GRAND NAVAL AND MILITARY ANIMATED GRAPH ENTERTAINMENT. The training of our future Defenders at work and at play, etc.
THE NORTH SEA FIGHTING FLEET AND THE TRAGEDY. The most realistic representation of a Naval Battle. Prices 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s. Children half-price.

COUNTRY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

BRIGHTON—Johannesburg Boarding Establishment. Grand Parade; moderate charges; thoroughly comfortable and homelike.
BRIGHTON—Sydenham boarding establishment, 11, Devonshire-terrace; close Palace Pier; 21s. and 25s.

Daily Bargains.

NOTICE.—When replying to Advertisements addressed to the Daily Mirror Office no remittance should be enclosed in the first instance.

Dress.

A. A.A.—Credit tailoring; suits, 34s.; overcoats, 30s.; Wiltam Tailoring Company, 231, Old-st., E.C.

A. A.A.—SKIRT for 6s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d.; Costume complete 21s., 35s., 42s.; made to your measurement and design for walking, sports, or house, the world, and especially his wife are delighted with them; hundreds of unsolicited testimonials received; patterns ready, sent free—Rawlins, Retford, Notts.

A HARRY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT: 68 articles, 21s.; worth double; Boles, Daydown, Nightdown, Flannels, approval—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 251, Uxbridge-road, Shepherd's Bush, near Askew Arms.

A FREE daily sample: Handkerchief, with illustrated list; send stamp—British Linen Company, Oxford-st., London.

A MANUFACTURER'S Parcel: Handkerchiefs: longcloth; full sizes; trimmed Trench lace; carriage pad; 2 knickers 1 chemise 3s. 9d.; 1 nightdress; chemise, knickers, 3s. 6d.; 1 chemise 7s. 6d.—Harvey Mason, 55, Sunner-st., Croydon.

"BEATALL" White Remnant Parcel: 1s. 3d. each; 9 datasets, linen, muslin, lace, cambric—Beatall, Rushden.

BEAUTIFUL Baby Clothes—Sets 60 articles, exquisitely made: bargain, 21s.; approval—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.



HUMPERDINCK and THE PIANOLA.

To those who are intimate with contemporary music and musicians, the name of the composer of "Hansel and Grete" is known as that of one of the foremost musicians of to-day.

Like many other great artists, he was inclined to the belief that the Pianola was neither better nor worse than any other piano-players, and not worthy serious consideration as an artistic musical instrument. That was before he had heard the Metrostyle Pianola. When he had done so he gave us the following letter:

"The Metrostyle Pianola which I have just heard has filled me with admiration and wonder. Although I heard instruments play the piano before, I had no idea that it was possible to play with the taste and expression of an artist; and the Metrostyle, it seems to me, is almost as valuable as the instrument itself. Your success with the Metrostyle should be very great."

"E. HUMPERDINCK."

As further proof of his complete acceptance of the Pianola idea, we may state that, on hearing that Frau Wagner had not seen the Pianola, he gave us a letter of introduction recommending the instrument to her notice. (Humperdinck was one of Wagner's most intimate friends.)

Does it not seem to you that the Metrostyle Pianola is something you ought to investigate?

Call or write for Catalogue W.

NOTE.—If you do not wish to invest in a new Metrostyle Pianola now, why not write us for information regarding our offer of second-hand Pianolas?

The ORCHESTRELLER COMPANY

AEOLIAN HALL,
135-6-7, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

BLOUSES made: ladies' own sizes; latest designs; 4s.; patterns free; ladies' materials made up—Miss Ouse, Rushden.

BUY direct from the manufacturer. Ladies' and Children's Costumes, Dresses, Coats, by West End cutter; send for catalogue—25, Beckshevel, Camden-st., N.W.

EXQUISITE TROUSEAU to be sold: on view at ideal Dress Agency, 16, Buckingham Palace-road; wonderful bargains in petticoats, gowns, blouses, etc.; send 2d. for particulars—Miss Mahol, 55, Handford-st., S.W.

EXTRAORDINARILY handsome Fur, finest quality, real white Foxline Duchess Long Stole, lined white satin: accept 16s. 6d.; out 4 guineas; approval—Ebel, 55, Buckingham-st., S.W.

FURS—Elegant Roxburgh Necklet and Muff, 9s. 6d.; beautiful real Russian sable fur; worth £24 4s. 6d.; never worn—Miss Mahol, 55, Handford-st., S.W.

FURS—Elegant Russian Mink Marmot Necklet, 6s. 6d.; real 6ft. long Russian Sable Hair Stole, 9s. 6d.; worth 50s.; all new; approval—Mater, 6, Grinstead-st., Clapham.

GENT'S SUIT to measure, 25s.; Ladies' Tailor-made Coats of various 2m., send waist measurements and 9d. for list of desired—City Tailors, 20, Prince Wales-st., Norwich.

IRISH LINEN IS THE BEST—Hutton's is the best Irish Linen—Ladies' the silver hair Handkerchiefs, openwork, narrow lace, 6s. 6d. dozen. Samples free—Hutton's, Room 81, Larne, Ireland.

LADIES who wear the "Patent Chemise" reduce their cost 2m.; send waist measurements and 9d. for sample; three, 7s. 6d.—Madam, Pottery-st., New Barnet.

LADY offers very superior quality long Stole Necklet and handsome Muff to match; rich real Russian sable hair; new worn; 12s. 6d. guinea; sacrifice 12s. 6d.; approval by post—Miss E. A. Garton House, Upper Tulse Hill, London.

NEW Sealskin Jacket, 45 7s. 6d.; great bargain; worth 30 guineas; extremely elegant; latest style, sacque shape, double-breasted, with revers and storm collar; approval willingly—Miss Handollins, 43a, Clapham-rd.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

"OCEANIC" Boots: none better; all one price, 10s. 6d.; cash returned if not approved—Edwards, Southam-rd., East Dereham.

SMART Day and Evening Gowns, etc.; only slightly worn; great bargains—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-rd.

2/- PER PAIR—Genuine Police and Army Trousters (re-made); splendid for working in; or for evening wear; carriage, all extras; thousands satisfied—Harcrow and Co., 51, Bruce Castle-rd., Tottenham. Mention "Mirror."

21s. BOOTS for 6s. 4d.; ladies' or gent's; Aristocratic Footwear, illustrated catalogue free—Times Boot Co. (established 1801), 25, Camberwell-rd., London.

Miscellaneous.

A BARGAIN—Shedfield Table Cutlery: 5-guinea service; 12 table, 12 desert knives, pair carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unsold; accept 10s. 9d.; approval—H. 68, Stockwell-rd., S.W.

A SHEMA CURLED by Zematoss—Write for free trial box to Corfield & Co., 31, Clapham-road.

CHARMING coloured Miniatures from any photograph: 1s. in silver pendant, 1s. 6d.; gold, 6s.; samples sent—Chapman, Artist, Swansea.

COAT of Arms Wares—"Burnley Crest" on pretty piece of silver, post paid, 12 stamps—Harrison, Brunswick-rd., Burnley.

COLLECTION 520 Foreign Stamps, in beautifully illustrated album; price 10d., free—Fox, Pearl, Portsmouth.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

GIVEN AWAY—A four-shilling 6d. music, six pages, full size, will be sent free to every reader of the "Daily Mirror."—Forward your address to Music Agent, 280, Colindale-rd., London. Enclose this advertisement and 1d. stamp to cover postage of music.

LADY will sacrifice handsome rolled gold Bracelet, set with pearls, 3s. 6d.; ditto Cuff Chain, set with turquoise, 2s. 6d.; approval—177a, Euston-rd., S.W.

LADY'S MAID must sell privately two handsome ladies' Orient Diamond and Ruby Rings; 18-carat gold-cased; only 3s. the two; bargain; approval before post free; willingly—Miss Andrews, The Gables, Aitchfield-rd., Ealing, London.

LARGE Assortment of new and second-hand Leather Trunks to be sold cheap—Wentler, 107, Charing Cross-rd., W.C.

LATEST Invention—"The Bat Knife Cleaner," for cleaning knives rapidly and without injury will last a lifetime; nothing to get out of order; price 2s. 6d.; post free; money returned if not approved of—Bat Knife Cleaner Co., 48, Bedford-rd., Ballham.

MANDOLINE and Piano Music, new 6d. series; thematic; list free; good terms to teachers—Maynard, 52, High-st., Bloomsbury, London.

MUSIC—Given away, famous song, "Killarney," or piano solo—Stamp to Goodman, Music Sellers, Finshead.

PATCHWORK—100 large, lovely, bright, new silks, of 150 medium, 1s. 3d.; crevils, 5d. dozen—Small, Lavendon House, Park-rd., Croydon.

PICTORIAL Postcards, in beautiful colours and process work; thousands of new designs; British and foreign views, charming actresses, celebrities, Japanese, Dutch, comic, etc.; 5d. all different; 10d. post free; 100 money returned if not approved of—Bat Knife Cleaner Co., 48, Bedford-rd., Ballham.

25 choice Christmas Postcards, 1s.; list free—Central Postcard Agency, 148-9, Aldersgate-st., London, E.C.

EMANUEL, 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD.
NR. KENNINGTON PARK AND OVAL ELECTRIC RAILWAY STATIONS.
NOTE ADDRESS: 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD.
PAWNBROKERS' UNREDEEMED EMPORIUM AND BANKRUPTCY ASSOCIATION.

CLEARANCE SALE COLOURED CLOTHING. Approval before payment. Send postcard for complete list of bargains.

BARGAIN—12s. 6d. MAGNIFICENT SET OF FURS. Elegant rich dark Sable Hair Alexandra Dagnat long necklet with 6 ft. long Russian Sable Hair Stole; perfectly new; worth 5 guineas; reduced price, 12s. 6d.; approval.

SILVER HALL-MARKED MOUNTED TABLE CUTLERY: 10-guinea service, 12 table, 12 desert knives, pair carvers, and steel; Crayford ivory handles; reduced price 25s.; also 25s. SERVICE containing same quantity, unmounted, 9s. 3d.; approval.

A QUALITY SPOONS and FORKS: complete service; 12 each table and dessert knives, 12 each spoons; 60 pieces; stamped A1 E.P.N.S.; list price, £3 14s.; reduced price, 20s. 6d.; approval.

6 PAIRS SILVER, half-marked, mounted ivory handles; un-used; reduced price, 16s. 6d.; companion case Desert, 6s. 6d.; elaborate 2-guinea set, 2s. 6d.; approval.

SILVER TOILET SET: pair Elaborately Chased Silver Hair Brushes, superb silver hand Mirror, handsomely silver-mounted, 3s. 6d. each; half-marked; perfectly new; reduced price, 27s. 6d.; worth 30s.; approval.

EXCEEDINGLY HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN: 18-inch gold (stamped) chain, 15s. 6d.; with pillars at intervals; reduced price, 6s. 6d.; also others, very handsome designs, 5s. and 6s. 6d. each; approval.

TABLE LADY'S BANKRUPTCY SALE, UNPRECE-DENTED VALUE: 2 1/2 yd. double damask Tablecloth, 2 3/4 yd. ditto and 3 1/4 yd. ditto, 18-carat gold CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in Morocco case; sacrifice 3s. 9d.; also others, very heavy, 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d. each; approval.

VALUABLE OLD VINTAGE WINE: 18th century, Italian, various Crenona, 1700; with brand-moulded case, box, and accessories, worth 10 guineas; reduced price, 5 guineas; 2 GUINEA SILK UMBRELLA, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d.; 7in. deep silver half-marked chased handle, 18-carat frame; unmounted; approval.

SMOKED FOX ALEXANDRA STOLE (guaranteed): extremely rich, full, and long, with four real bushy foxtails; price greatly reduced, 19s. 6d.; perfectly new; approval.

REMARKABLE 6-GUINEA RUSSIAN BEAR STOLE: finest quality; rich and dark; 10 yds.; perfectly new; reduced price, 22s. 6d.; approval.

SEALSKIN JACKET: 85s.; worth 30s.; perfectly new; latest style; sacque shape, double-breasted, fashion; revers, high storm collar.

EMANUEL D.M. DEPT. (only address), 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD, LONDON. NOTE ADDRESS, NR. KENNINGTON GATE.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 28, DENMARK HILL, LONDON.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 28, DENMARK HILL, LONDON. PATRONISED BY NOBILITY.

GREAT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY. FULL LIST POST FREE ON APPLICATION. To every purchaser during our great Clearance Sale we will give absolutely FREE a FAIRY FOUNTAIN PEN, with a full set of instructions in Box complete. Full list Post Free on Application.

10/6. GENT'S MAGNIFICENT 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold stamped filled double curb Albert, Seal attached, guaranteed 16 years' warranty; £2 2s. Three together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

10/6. LADY'S HANDSOME 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED KEYLESS WATCH, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also fashionable long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold stamped filled, elegant West End design; guaranteed 15 years' warranty; together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; worth £2 4s. Approval before payment.

21/- LESS WATCH, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved case; splendid timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; sacrifice 21s. 6d. Approval.

10/6. CUTLERY, 12 Table, 12 Dessert Knives, Carvers, and Steel; Crayford ivory handles; 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in Morocco case; sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

3/6. HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN, genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in Morocco case; sacrifice 3s. 9d.; also others, exquisite West End designs, 5s., 6s., and 10s. 6d. each; approval.

3/6. CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice 3s. 9d.; also others, heavier, 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d. each. Approval before payment.

11/6. rich and lustrous long Stole Fur Necklet, with handsome large Muff to match; sacrifice 11s. 6d.; worth 14 guineas. Sacrifice 11s. 6d. Approval.

16/9. MAGNIFICENT 2 1/2 yd. SILK UMBRELLA, with 1s. 6d. Records; list, sacrifice, 16s. 9d.

10/6. LADY'S MAGNIFICENT 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED HALF-HOOF RING, large, lustrous stones. Sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

£4 7s. 6d. ELEGANT NEW SEALSKIN JACKET, fashionable reverse, also storm collar, richly lined; sacrifice 47s. 6d.; worth 50 guineas; approval willingly.

13/6. CAMERA, by eminent Optician; takes twelve pictures; 1 1/2 yd. leather case; sacrifice 13s. 6d.; approval willingly.

HANDSOME BRILLIANT 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED STOLE, severe strands; worth 25s. 4s.; sacrifice 16s. 6d. Approval will.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER AND JEWELLER, 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON.

BIRTHDAY HONOURS.

List of Distinctions Conferred by the King.

FIVE NEW BARONETS.

Fourteen Knights and Many Other Preferments.

TWO DOCTORS KNIGHTED.

A long list of honours conferred on the occasion of the King's birthday was issued last night. There are five new baronets and fourteen knights.

Three Unionist M.P.s are among the new baronets. Art is represented in the knighthood conferred on Mr. Aston Webb. The medical profession has two representatives; while commerce takes the principal proportion of the rest of the knighthoods.

One feature of the list is the large number of Colonial distinctions.

PRIVY COUNCILLOR.

Sir ALEXANDER F. ACLAND-HOOD, Bart., M.P., Chief Government Whip.

BARONETS.

Sir CHARLES CAYZER, Shipowner, L.U. M.P. for Barrow.

Sir J. FORTESCUE-FLANNERY, L.U. M.P. for Shipley (Yorks).

EDWARD BOYLE, Esq., K.C.; unsuccessfully contested Hastings as a Conservative in 1900.

JAMES HEATH, Esq., C. M.P. for N.W. Staffordshire; well-known iron-master.

MICHAEL B. NAIRN, Esq., philanthropist, of Kirkcaldy.

KNIGHTHOODS.

THEODORE V. S. ANGIER, Esq., prominent shipowner.

GEORGE W. BAXTER, Esq., Dundee, manufacturer, and Deputy-Lieutenant of the county.

RICHARD M. BEACHCROFT, Esq., Chairman Metropolitan Water Board.

J. A. BELLAMY, Esq., steamship owner of Plymouth.

HENRY COOK, Esq., Secretary to the Royal Company of Archers.

J. T. MCCRAITH, Esq., of Nottingham.

MALCOLM MCNEILL, Esq., C.B., Vice-President of the Local Government Board for Scotland.

A. MAJOR, Esq., late Director of Army Contracts.

CHARLES H. MARRIOTT, Esq., M.D., Consulting Physician-Leicester Infirmary.

SHIRLEY F. MURPHY, Esq., M.D., Medical Officer of Health for London.

THOMAS PINK, Esq., jam and pickle manufacturer.

Professor W. J. SINCLAIR, of Victoria University, Manchester.

Dr. J. WILSON SWAN, F.R.S., inventor of the autotype photographic process.

ASTON WEBB, Esq., R.A., architect of the Queen Victoria Memorial.

COLONIAL KNIGHTS.

William Henry Horwood, Esq., Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Newfoundland; Stephen Herbert Gatty, Esq., Chief Justice of Gibraltar; Walter Lewis Lewis, Esq., Chief Justice of the Colony of British Honduras; Hon. Alfred Sandilands Cowley, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Queensland; Hon. William Henry Bunday, late Judge of the Supreme Court of South Australia; Matthew Henry Stephen, Esq., lately Acting Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of New South Wales; George Henry Jenkins, Esq., Clerk of the Parliaments and Clerk of the Legislative Council of the State of Victoria; Major Allan Perry, M.D., Principal Civil Medical Officer and Inspector-General of Hospitals of Ceylon.

K.G.C.B.

Admiral Sir COMPTON EDWARD DOMVILLE, G.C., V.O., K.C.B., in command of the Mediterranean Fleet.

K.C.B.

Sir ARTHUR H. HARDINGE, K.C.M.G., C.B., his Majesty's Minister to Persia.

WILLIAM H. M. CHRISTIE, Esq., C.B., F.R.S., Astronomer Royal.

Vice-Admiral ARTHUR DALRYMPLE FANSHAWE.

Gusty westerly winds; cloudy and unsettled; occasional rain; rather cool. To-Day's Weather (Lighting-up time, 5.17 p.m. Sea passages generally will be very rough.)

Vice-Admiral Sir LEWIS ANTHONY BEAUMONT, K.C.M.G., in command of the Australian Fleet.

Lieut.-General WILLIAM PURVIS WRIGHT.

C.B.

HARRY E. S. CORDEAUX, Esq., C.M.G., His Majesty's Consul, Berbera.

R. GUNDRY, Esq., formerly Secretary of the China Association.

C. A. HARRIS, Esq., C.M.G., Colonial Office.

The Hon. CHARLES A. PARSONS, D.Sc., F.R.S., inventor of the turbine marine engine.

Major-General WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

JAMES MELROSE, Esq., Chief Inspector of Machinery, R.N.

ROOSEVELT RE-ELECTED.

Republicans Win by Overwhelming Majority.

Though the full figures will not be known until to-day, cables from New York early this morning indicate that Mr. Roosevelt has been elected President of the United States.

At Democratic national headquarters the victory of Mr. Roosevelt by an overwhelming majority was conceded before eight o'clock, New York time.

Our New York correspondent, cabling at an earlier hour, said:—

The 12,000,000 electors of the United States were encouraged to vote for the election of their President to-day by fine weather throughout the country.

Towards the close betting became almost impossible. "To get a dollar on is like hot air," they said. At the same time the proclaimed odds shortened to 5 to 2 on the Republican.

The points at issue are not so much the comparative merits of the two candidates and the platforms of the rival parties as the personality of the men. Roosevelt here was easily first.

Both candidates have a right to a vote, and exercised it early in the day. In order to poll his vote Mr. Roosevelt had to travel to Oyster Bay, Long Island, about 300 miles from Washington; while his opponent voted at Esopus, a small place, about 150 miles from New York.

THREE MEN KILLED.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—Some disorder has marked the elections in Colorado. At Goldfields two Democratic election judges have been shot by a Republican deputy for ordering him from the polling booth, and at Midway, Colorado, a Democratic deputy has been fatally wounded by a Republican deputy.—Reuter.

NO WARNING FROM GERMANY.

Baltic Fleet Was Not Told of Intended Attacks.

That Germany warned Russia to expect an attack by Japanese torpedo-boats in the North Sea has been one of the arguments used by Continental agents for Admiral Rojestvensky.

Reuter states that the semi-official "Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung" now denies that Germany gave any such warning.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Echo de Paris" says it has received confirmation of the intelligence that Admiral Fournier will represent France in the Commission.

Admiral Dewey will probably be the American representative. The fifth Commissioner will be a Spanish admiral.

If, however, Great Britain and the United States should refuse to entrust this rôle to a Spanish admiral, the Queen of the Netherlands will probably be asked to nominate an officer for the purpose.—Reuter.

ANNOYED BY BRITISH WATCH DOGS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—The "Novoe Vremya" reiterates its warning to England to refrain from trying Russian patience too far, and counsels her to withdraw her ocean watch-dogs from the path of the Baltic Squadron.

MR. BRODRICK ON THE CONVENTION.

Mr. Brodrick, speaking at Guildford last night, said he could say with absolute sincerity that the Government's report of the state of the negotiations regarding the North Sea incident could be considered altogether as favourable. They had secured an international inquiry and four Russian officers implicated would appear, whilst the Russian Government had given the strongest assurance that if any other officers were found guilty of anything they should not escape punishment.

Mr. Walter Long, President of the Local Government Board, speaking at Pembroke Dock last night, said he belonged to a Government that would not shrink from war when it was really necessary.

AFRICAN DISASTER.

Terrible Massacre of Portuguese Troops.

SQUARE BROKEN BY BLACKS.

Wretched Guns No Match for Negroes' Mousers.

Portuguese East Africa has been the scene of a terrible slaughter of European and native troops by revolting blacks.

On September 25 a column was ambushed and almost annihilated. The story is told in the following graphic message from our Lisbon correspondent:—

The column, after crossing the river, camped, and reconnoitring parties were sent out skirmishing and burning huts.

They met with slight resistance from the tribesmen, who cunningly attracted them into the interior.

At dawn, on September 25, 500 infantry, cavalry, and artillery, with two field-pieces, started out. After five hours' march swarms of tribesmen suddenly appeared on every side from behind huge anti-hills.

At first the Portuguese valiantly repelled the yelling thousands. But their square only made themselves a better target for the enemy.

They had no chance. It was one against fifty, and while they were provided with wretched rifles the blacks had Mousers and Martinis.

WAVES OF HOWLING SAVAGES.

In spite of the officers' endeavours, the native soldiers, who composed half of the force, lost their heads and fired wildly into the air. Very soon ammunition ran short and the rifles refused to fire.

Noticing their weakness, waves of howling savages fell on the square, surrounding it with an impenetrable circle.

Then came a terrible slaughter. The fighting was hand-to-hand between bayonets and assegais. In spite of acts of sublime heroism and self-sacrifice on the part of the officers, the natives were seized with panic, and left a mere handful of whites to heroically fight their own battle.

A survivor describes the scene as terrible in the extreme. The square steadily diminished. Brave men with true Portuguese spirit fought till the last, surrounded by heaps of dead and dying comrades.

At the last moment, fearing, it is supposed, the arrival of a relief column, the Cuyates suddenly fled, bearing bloody trophies. Sixteen officers and 250 men were killed.

The commander of the expedition blames bad organisation for the probable end of the march. He alleges that the tribesmen were supplied with arms by French missionaries.

THE KING AS PEACEMAKER.

During the debate in the French Chamber yesterday on the Anglo-French agreement M. Etienne paid a tribute to King Edward as peacemaker.

He said that if they had been able to reach an agreement they owed it to the King of England.

M. Etienne went on to say: "We must remain faithful to our friends and our allies. We shall remain the friends and allies of Russia." (Cheers.)

"But we must also be friends with Great Britain, in the hope of one day bringing about an alliance with Russia and Great Britain. That is why we shall vote for the Convention." (Cheers.)

The debate was then adjourned.

SLAPPING A MINISTER'S FACE.

In the French Chamber yesterday an excited debate took place upon a motion for permission to prosecute M. Syveton, who slapped General André's face during a recent debate.

Eventually the motion was agreed to by 415 votes to 141.

It is expected that a warrant for the arrest of M. Syveton will be issued at once.

The "Temps" states that General André's condition has not improved, and that symptoms of congestion have appeared.—Reuter.

NEW ARMY MEDAL.

An Army Order issued yesterday intimates that the King has approved of a long service and good conduct medal for non-commissioned officers and men of the Militia and Imperial Yeomanry.

In the case of the Militia the medal will be issued to those who have completed to-day and afterwards eighteen years' service and attended at least fifteen trainings.

Ten years' service and a minimum of ten trainings are the conditions in the case of the Yeomanry.

Lady Channell, wife of Mr. Justice Channell, is seriously ill.

It is understood that the Commissioners in the Beck inquiry have completed their report and that it will be published to-day.

ONLY PARTIALLY SUCCESSFUL.

Japanese Unable to Hold Captured Forts at Port Arthur.

TEMPTED TO SURRENDER.

Nogi Sends Letter to Russian Soldiers.

The superhuman efforts of the Japanese to break down the defences of Port Arthur have ended in partial failure, and the assault has been discontinued for the present.

Having failed to secure General Stoessel's consent to surrender, the Japanese are endeavouring to persuade the Russian soldiers to lay down their arms.

ASSAULT FAILS.

Russian Cross Fire Too Hot for the Japanese.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CHIFU, Tuesday.—The assault on Port Arthur, I am informed, has been discontinued.

The attempt to hold the guns and forts which have been captured has met with only partial success, owing to the Russian cross fire.

The line of blockade has been drawn in nearer land.

RUSSIAN CRUISER SHELLED.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

GENERAL NOGI'S HEADQUARTERS, BEFORE PORT ARTHUR, Tuesday.—The armoured cruiser Bayan was hit in Port Arthur Harbour by five large howitzer shells at 8,000 yards, and was seriously damaged.

RUSSIANS IN DESPAIR.

Stoessel's Only Alternative—"Die or Go to Prison."

CHICAGO, Tuesday.—The correspondent of the "Chicago Daily News" describing his visit to Port Arthur, says Captain Viren, of the Bayan, asked him for news of the Baltic Fleet, and on learning it had not yet sailed expressed despair, while the other officers openly declared themselves lost.

General Stoessel learned from the correspondent of General Kuropatkin's defeat, and was astounded to hear that Kuropatkin was at Mukden. "There is no help, then," said the General, "but to die or to go to Matsuyama Prison."—Laffan.

GENERAL STOESSEL IGNORED.

Japanese Offer Terms of Surrender to Port Arthur Soldiers.

CHIFU, Tuesday.—The Japanese, according to yesterday's advices from Dalny, ignoring General Stoessel, have offered terms of surrender to the soldiers. Meantime the activities with pick and spade is gradually advancing the Japanese trenches, which spell inexorable fate to the watching Russians.

A Russian prisoner who was captured on the 26th ult. said that the soldiers of the garrison are in want and dispirited. They see the hopelessness of the struggle in which they are engaged, and despair of relief.

Upon hearing the prisoner's story General Nogi summoned his staff and discussed the matter briefly. Under the light of a bicycle lamp they drafted a letter to be circulated among the Russian soldiers.

The letter told the story of Russia's reverses, and offered humane treatment to all who surrendered.

Several copies of this letter were written in Russian and given to the prisoner, who, under cover of the darkness of the early morning of the 4th, regained the Russian lines unobserved by his officers. The same night he returned saying that his comrades would answer within a few days. He said the temper of the men seemed to show that although mutinous towards fate they did not like the idea of an unofficial surrender.

The letter did much, however, to dispel the impression, fostered by the Russian officers, that a massacre would follow upon a Japanese victory.

The company to which the prisoner belonged originally numbered 800 men, but only thirty are now left.—Reuter's Special.

DAN LENO'S FUNERAL.

Impressive Tributes from
Public and Players.

MOURNED BY THOUSANDS.

There was an impressive demonstration of the widespread popularity of the little comedian when the late Mr. George Galvin, universally known as Dan Leno, was buried yesterday afternoon.

Hours before the funeral procession left the house in Atkins-road, Balham, a great crowd began to gather in the streets, and at one o'clock the roadway between the house and the Church of the Ascension, half a mile away, where the first part of the ceremony was conducted, was lined ten deep with sympathetic sightseers.

Over eighty carriages filled with mourners followed the coffin, and tributes and messages of sympathy were sent from practically every well-known member of the theatrical profession.

Many Floral Tributes.

Over a hundred and fifty wreaths and crosses surrounded the coffin, which was of elm, and bore the inscription:—

GEORGE GALVIN

("Dan Leno"),

Who entered into rest October 31, 1904.
Aged 48 years.

At its head was a wonderful floral crown, given by Mr. John Leno, the dead man's son, and at the foot a large white globe, picked out with violets, from his other children.

The long procession of mourners left the house about half-past twelve, and when it reached the Balham-road it required all the efforts of a large force of mounted police to keep the route.

The coffin was placed in a large Washington car, drawn by six horses, with one postillion. Immediately following were two bearers and two open carriages filled with flowers, and many others were placed on the roofs of the mourners' carriages.

The chief mourners were Mrs. Leno, her two sons—John and Ernest—and Mrs. Georgina Lubbock, her daughter, who rode in the first carriage. There were two carriages full of "Terriers," the great music-hall society, and seven of "Water Rats," an equally well-known association.

His "Clean Record."

Canon Curtis officiated at the church. "If every singer and actor had a clean record like him, what an uplifter the theatre and music-hall would be to the tired crowds that throng them nightly," was the line on which he preached.

Along the whole route to the Lambeth Cemetery, Tooting, some two miles, people crowded the pavements, and it was no easy matter to keep the road clear.

Thousands crowded into the cemetery and past the grave after the last sad rites had been performed.

SENSELESS HOAX.

Old-fashioned Practical "Joke" in
Yorkshire.

To the astonishment of a resident of Farnley, near Leeds, 200 half-gallon bottles of ginger-beer were delivered at his house yesterday.

When these were followed by the delivery of a sewing-machine and two loads of coal the unfortunate man realised that he was the victim of an old-time "joke."

An auctioneer next appeared on the scene with instructions to sell up the furniture, as the family were destined for Canada.

Three furniture vans then came to the house, while a tailor came to measure the resident for a suit of clothes. Another visitor had a mission to clear a space for a piano which was in its way.

Six barrels of beer and other arrivals were in such quick succession that the resident was bewilderedly embarrassed.

The identity of the jokers has not yet been established.

SYMPATHY FOR POLICEMAN MAYOR.

The election of Kingston's mayor takes place to-day, and the council will choose between the present holder of the office, Councillor Minnitt, and Councillor Clarke, the ex-police-man.

It is expected that Councillor Minnitt will win by the chairman's casting-vote. Councillor Clarke has received many expressions of sympathy, one gentleman offering him a free trip on the Continent.

SHIP WORKERS NEARLY SUFFOCATED.

Only an hour before the launch of a new vessel at Palmer's shipbuilding yard at Yarrow yesterday two workmen were found unconscious in the steamer's tank. They had been overcome by gas rising from the fumes of the cement.

It is hoped they will recover.

FIGHTING THE SEA.

Railway Works Battered for
Four Hours.

Five hundred men spent an anxious time yesterday watching the effects of the fierce westerly gale on the new works raised to protect the North Western Railway Company's line near Mostyn.

At high-tide the spectacle presented was wild in the extreme. A twenty-foot tide, backed up by the fierce gale, hurled itself against the new protective works recently erected, tons of water pouring over the field abutting on to the railway.

For four hours the new works successfully withstood the incessant assaults of the sea, the only damage being to some temporary structures erected to prevent an extension of the inevitable flooding.

Another high tide is expected to-day, but fortunately the gale abated last night.

EXCITING RESCUES.

Destructive Gale Sweeps the English
Coast.

A violent north-westerly gale raged round the coasts of England yesterday, and wrecks and casualties were reported from various places.

There was an exciting scene at Margate in the small hours of the morning. Flares were seen denoting that there was a vessel in distress in the roads.

The lifeboat Civil Service was launched, but owing to a rope being cut too quickly the boat rushed down the slipway into the heavy seas, with only half her crew on board, and ran on the rocks.

After an hour's hard work she was got off, and went on her voyage, but was then unable to find the vessel that had signalled for help.

Between three and four o'clock in the morning there were other distress signals seen in the roads, and the lifeboat Eliza Harris went to the assistance of the vessel.

The lifeboat James Stevens left Southend to assist a vessel which was on the Barrow Sands.

The Russian schooner Arms and the British brigantine Bingara collided off the Longships, and the brigantine sank. The captain and crew were saved by the Russians, who took them into Cardiff.

POLITICAL UNDERGRADUATES.

Lord Turnour Opposed by His Oxford
"Chum."

Lord Turnour, the twenty-one-year-old Oxford undergraduate who is contesting the Horsham Parliamentary division, is to be opposed by a "Varsity rival and chum."

One day he and Mr. Harold Pearson, son of Sir Wenman Pearson, the Liberal M.P. for Colchester, made a compact that they would stand for Parliament, and that when one put up for a seat the other would speak against him.

Lord Turnour's opportunity as a candidate having arrived, Mr. Pearson has taken steps to fulfil his bond as an opponent. He has promised to come down to Horsham to-morrow, and to bring with him two kindred spirits in the Hon. Agar Roberts and the Hon. Neil Primrose, son of Lord Rosebery.

The Liberals have handed over their meeting at Crawley for the diversion of these young gentlemen, and rare sport is looked for. Mr. Pearson will take the chair, and his two friends will be the orators.

THREE YEARS FOR PERJURY.

Publican's Heavy Sentence at Chester
Assizes.

Severe sentences were passed upon a publican and a commercial traveller at Chester Assizes yesterday for perjury.

The case arose out of a charge against Frank Vickers for permitting betting upon his licensed premises at Crawley.

At the hearing Vickers and the traveller, Joseph Barrett Wood, swore that on the day in question they were both in the country fishing. Vickers also swore that he had never done any betting in the house.

Mr. Justice Bray sentenced Vickers to three years' penal servitude and Wood to eighteen months' hard labour, and said that now accused persons could give evidence in courts of law it was absolutely necessary that perjury should be severely punished.

TESTING A SCOTCH MARRIAGE.

In asking the Court of Session at Edinburgh yesterday to declare that she is the widow of Mr. David Purves, a member of the Edinburgh Corporation, Euphemia Cumming Montgomery said that she was a barnaid, and met Mr. Purves by appointment.

He asked her and she agreed to become his wife, he gave her a ring, and she considered herself his wife.

The hearing was adjourned.

KING EDWARD'S BIRTHDAY.

Celebrations of Britons All Over
the World.

To-day is the King's 63rd birthday, and it is a task for the imagination to realise the almost worldwide scope of the celebrations.

Wherever Britons are found—on colonial or foreign soil—the National Anthem will be sung and King Edward's subjects will wish him "Many happy returns of the day."

In India, Canada, Australia, and South Africa the fervour of the King's birthday celebrations equals, if it does not even surpass, that at home. Absence makes the patriot prouder.

In most of the Colonies to-day is a general public holiday, when guns are fired, bells rung, and troops reviewed. The programme of mirth in Australian cities usually includes a race meeting.

The King and the Queen will spend the day at Sandringham, with most members of the Royal Family beside them. According to the invariable rule of regal hospitality, the two chief events will be the dinner to the tenantry and the house-dinner in the evening.

No pheasants are killed on the Sandringham estate prior to November 9, and to-day will take place the first big "shoot." This year there are birds in abundance.

Sandringham is at present decked in autumnal beauty, a fit scene for a royal birthday celebration. The woods glitter like gold in the November sunshine, and the undergrowth is still luxuriant in green herbage.

For the first time since his accession, the Khedive has expressed a desire, says Renter, to be present at the King's birthday parade of the garrison to-day. The troops will march past his Highness, who will take the salute.

HEIRS TRAMPING THE COUNTRY.

Homeless, but Entitled to a Fortune
of £7,000.

It was mentioned to Vice-Chancellor Hall at the Lancashire Chancery Court yesterday that several children, supposed to be tramping the country, were believed to be entitled to a Preston estate of £7,000. They had been advertised for in the "London Gazette" and other papers.

"The 'London Gazette,'" said the Vice-Chancellor, scornfully, "I wonder how many tramps read the 'Gazette.' Better advertise in the 'War Cry,' or apply to General Booth. The 'Gazette' is too legal in phraseology."

LAUNCH OF THE BLACK PRINCE.

Powerful Armoured Cruiser To Be
Added to the British Navy.

The latest and most powerful armoured cruiser of the British Navy, the Black Prince, was launched by the Countess of Selborne, wife of the First Lord of the Admiralty, at the yard of the Thames Ironworks, Caning Town, yesterday afternoon.

Spectators on house-tops and bridges and in the riggings of ships in the vicinity made the neighbourhood echo with cheers as the Black Prince took the water.

She was laid down in 1903, and is to be ready in January, 1906, when she and her companion ships will be among the most perfect fighting machines afloat. She is to develop a speed of twenty-three knots, on 23,500 indicated horse-power, which will place her abreast of practically anything that floats other than torpedo craft.

The Black Prince has a formidable battery of guns. Her barbettes on the upper deck carry six 9.2 guns. The citadel, protected by 6 in. steel, harbours ten 6-in. guns.

Her armour belt, which is her main defence, extends her whole length, thickening from 3 in. aft to 6 in. amidships and 4 in. forward. This, in addition to armour on decks and citadel, weighs in all 1,600 tons, while 10 in. of tough steel protects the conning-tower.

In fact, she lacks nothing that modern science can devise to make her an effective contributor to Britain's sea power.

GENERAL BOOTH OFFERS WORK FOR 1,000.

General Booth last year, under the Mansion House scheme, received 400 unemployed married working men at Huddell Farm, Essex, and gave them 15s. a week each.

The General is now prepared to take 400 men with families at once, under similar terms, and provided the Central Committee under Mr. Long's scheme is prepared to find the capital for buildings, etc., to take another 600.

The Rev. Canon Scott Holland is to preach the annual sermon to working men at St. Paul's Cathedral to-morrow evening.

Mr. James Barney, who has died at Norwich, was for seventy-five years in the employment of J. and J. Colman, Limited, and was at work till last week.

GUARDED BY A GIANT.

How the Infant Russian Prince
Is Watched.

WRAPPED IN WHITE FURS.

Servants Paraded to Gaze on Their
Future Ruler.

In private circles at Tsarskoe Selo (writes our St. Petersburg correspondent) the celebration of the tenth anniversary of the Tsar's accession was made the occasion for a further glorification of the baby Tsarevitch Alexis.

Early in the morning prayers were solemnly read by the infant's cradle side. In nearly all the hundreds of loyal telegrams received the "August Heir's" name was coupled with that of his Imperial father.

Tsarskoe Selo, like Peterhof, has been turned upside down for the benefit of the heir. The notoriously defective heating arrangements of the palace are being remedied. A new nursery has been set apart for the children, and an old reception room turned into a playroom, in which are lockers containing hundreds of toys.

Guarded Against Revolutionaries.

Now that the cold weather has come the young Tsarevitch is not often seen. He is carried round the grounds by his English nurse twice every day, and behind the nurse pages the giant Zimin, whose office it is to protect the child from kidnapping by revolutionaries.

Once a day the Tsaritsa accompanies the nurse, or walks behind conversing with Zimin, whose fierce features are said not to relax even under the Imperial smile.

Zimin is intensely suspicious, and a few days ago stopped M. Zinovioff, a high official of the Ministry for Internal Affairs, and asked him what he meant by coming so near the nurse.

The baby who is the object of all this solicitude is usually completely hidden from view by a mass of white furs. Until a few days ago nine out of ten palace officials had never seen his face.

A French cook, M. Robert, however, humbly petitioned the Tsaritsa for permission to see the heir, and next morning all the servants were allowed to file through the nursery where Alexis lay, and inspect their future ruler.

OPERATIC TRIUMPH.

"Adriana Lecouvrier" Takes Covent
Garden by Storm.

Cilea is an Italian composer of whom we know nothing in this country, but it is to be hoped that this ignorance may not last long, for his "Adriana Lecouvrier," produced at Covent Garden last night, undoubtedly stamps him as one of the finest living operatic composers.

The opera perhaps suffers from a faulty libretto, but the music is as fine as any that Italy has produced of late years, and a superb performance last night crowned the production with success, its reception being most enthusiastic.

The libretto of the opera deals with the history of Adriana Lecouvrier, the actress of the Comédie Française, and the first act opens at the latter theatre.

The story subsequently deals with the love of Adriana for Maurice, Count of Sassonia, who is also loved by the Princess de Bouillon, an affection which is not returned.

Finally Adriana dies, poisoned by a rose sent to her by the Princess.

The music of the first act is delightful throughout, the theme associated with Adriana being one of great beauty. In the second act it rises to still greater heights, and the love music is extraordinarily fine.

LADY AND THE JEWELS.

Remarkable Charge Against a Brighton
Resident.

Described as a lady of considerable means, Mrs. Annie Hobbs, of King's-road, Brighton, appeared at Marylebone Police Court yesterday charged with stealing costly articles of jewellery from Messrs. Autenborough's shop, 142, Oxford-street.

The first witness, a lady residing at Margate, described how she saw the accused in Messrs. Autenborough's shop place a feather stole over a silver ornament fashioned like a hare.

Then while the assistant's back was turned Mrs. Hobbs slipped a handkerchief under the article and deposited it in her handbag.

Counsel for the defendant urged that she suffered from delusions, following madness and bereavement, but she was committed for trial, £500 bail being allowed.

Mr. James W. French, who has been found burned to death in his house at Sudbury, belonged to a family all of whom have met violent deaths. One was drowned, and another cut to pieces on the railway.

SENSATIONAL CASE.

Sequel to the Lady Violet Beauchamp Libel.

ACTION FOR PERJURY.

Summons Applied for Against Mrs. Julia Watt.

A sensational sequel has been provided to the series of actions in the High Courts in which Mrs. Julia Watt, her husband, Mr. Hugh Watt, from whom she obtained a divorce, and Lady Violet Beauchamp, whom Mr. Watt subsequently married, figured so prominently.

On the ground that Mrs. Watt committed perjury in the action for libel which she brought against Lady Violet Beauchamp, Mr. Freke Palmer asked the Bow-street magistrate yesterday to grant a summons against the first-named lady.

Mr. Palmer was accompanied by Mr. Hugh Watt, Lady Violet, and Mr. Horatio Bottomley. The solicitor rapidly laid before Mr. Marsham the grounds upon which he based his remarkable application.

He recalled how Mrs. Watt originally obtained £5,000 damages in respect of the alleged libel, which was contained in a letter which Lady Violet wrote to Mr. Watt, then still the husband of Mrs. Julia Watt.

Never Saw the Letter.

But, continued Mr. Palmer, the letter which Lady Violet wrote to Mr. Watt never reached the latter—it was opened by Mrs. Julia Watt. She did not show it to her husband, and he knew nothing about it until December, 1900—four months later.

Mrs. Watt stated that the letter so sapped her husband's affection that he went and lived with Lady Violet Beauchamp as her husband.

Lady Violet, Mr. Hugh Watt, and Mr. Horatio Bottomley were in court, Mr. Palmer said, and would prove to the satisfaction of the magistrate that Mr. Watt never got the letter. This letter, written and sent by Lady Violet to Mr. Watt in August, 1900, contained the following passages:—

My darling love,—I have been thinking of you all this evening. I love you intensely, and I did feel it so having to-night to part with you for a little time. Not to be with you is unbearable, and I only trust the time may not be long before we may always be together, and I will do all I can when I am there to make everything happy and pleasant for you, and see after you and everything. . . . I am ready at any time when you want me and see your way clear.

"Happiest Times in My Life."

The times I have spent with you have been the happiest I have spent in my life. It is a privilege to listen to you, as all you say is most interesting. Do, darling, take great care of yourself, and I shall never be happy till you are quite away from that creature. . . . I look on her as a real devil and criminal in human form. We must make the most of the future, and to be with you will be happiness.

In Mr. Bottomley's deposition, which was read to Mr. Marsham, it was shown that while he was staying at the same hotel in Dieppe he saw Mrs. Watt take letters from the hall table one Saturday and appear greatly interested in one addressed to Mr. Watt in a lady's handwriting. Mrs. Watt told Mr. Bottomley that as her husband was lazy in the morning she had come for the letters.

Mr. Marsham, after due consideration, decided to reserve his decision with regard to the application until the appeal case had been heard in the House of Lords.

ASSASSIN'S BAD MARKSMANSHIP.

Letters from Adrianople report an attempt on the life of the Vali of Adrianople by a gendarme, who had been dismissed some years ago.

The assassin fired several shots with a revolver, and though the Vali escaped injury, his aide-de-camp was severely wounded, and has since died. The assassin was arrested.—Reuter.

SHERLOCK HOLMES BEGGAR.

Mock Paralytic Meets a Well-deserved Punishment.

For three months at least, and conceivably for ever, the Stock Exchange is rid of the "paralysed beggar," whose apparently pitiable affliction had so moved charitably-disposed City men that the "beggars" earned £6 a week, enabling him to live in a neat little villa called Bramah House, Beadwell-street, Norwood. He will be missed, but not soon forgotten.

Cecil Brown Smith, as the "beggars" is called, was the exact counterpart in real life to "The Man with the Twisted Leg," in the "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," who paid mysterious daily visits to the City and nightly returned to dinner secure as if the beggar of reality had copied the beggar of romance.

Smith, the "paralytic beggar," was yesterday sentenced to three months' hard labour at the Guildhall, and Alderman Smallman remarked that he could hardly have conceived a worse case.

Smartly groomed, and wearing shining linen, the "beggars" made a long speech in his own defence, and at intervals shed tears freely.

Recounting his career he said that from being a Royal Artilleryman at Woolwich he became a grocer's porter at French and Co's, High-street, Marylebone, during which time he regularly attended a Wesleyan church.

Afterwards, at Norwood, he was thrown out of a trap, thereby paralysing his right side. It was at this point, he explained, that his trouble began, and the recollection made him weep. Bad company came along, and he was enticed to put money on horses, experiencing a run of ruinous bad luck, which soon led him into debt.

Fearing exposure, he took to the begging business, for sake of his wife and little child.

"By the help of a Higher Power," said Smith, looking pleased with his penitence, "I intend to start a new life, even though it should commence in prison."

ART OF MOTOR-DRIVING.

Compensation for Disappointed Purchasers of a Car.

As compensation for the disappointments which Mr. Assheton Leaver and Mr. Thomas Cullum endured with a 12-h.p. motor-car with four cylinders, they were awarded £100 damages against the Humber Company, by a King's Bench jury, yesterday. An amusing story had been told of how they were outpaced by a wooden-legged cyclist.

In urging that the company were not to blame, Mr. Salter, K.C., had suggested that Mr. Leaver's inexperience was really responsible for the car's breakdown—a case of treating unfairly one of "these powerful, complicated, and dangerous engines."

Some people, he added, seemed to think that by the light of nature they could do what it took a skilled mechanic years to do.

The jury, however, decided in favour of the plaintiffs' claim that the car was of defective design and unfit for the purpose for which it was supplied. The Humber Company's counter claim for £100 for repairs was dismissed.

ELUDING PURSUIT ON A BICYCLE.

A costermonger named William Hibbard, giving an address in Beckett-street, Waltham, used a bicycle as a means of flight from the premises of the South-Western Sanitary Laundry Company at Balham, where he is charged with having stolen 16s. 6d.

After a zig-zag pursuit in and out among the costermongers' barrows Hibbard made good his escape, but was arrested later at Camberwell.

At the South-Western Police Court yesterday he was committed for trial.

MONEY SUNK IN THE SEA.

The heavy losses incurred over a contract to construct a sea-front at Scarborough for £60,000—an undertaking upon which he has already spent more than £100,000—was by Mr. T. Wilkinson, of Victoria-street, Westminster, in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday as the principal cause of his failure.

He traded as B. Cooke and Co., and returns his liabilities at £91,971, with a deficiency of about £9,500.

DRAMATIST'S SUDDEN DEATH.

At the inquiry at Mortlake yesterday into the death of Mr. Frank A. Scudamore, the well-known dramatist, who was found dead in his rooms at Castellan-mansions, Barnes, a verdict of Death from natural causes was returned.

Miss Bertha Scudamore said that her uncle lived alone, and did his own cooking. He had only "ordinary business worries."

A doctor stated that death was due to fatty degeneration of the heart.

Major Slayter, R.A.M.C., has been appointed to the medical charge of the headquarters staff and establishments under the Bengal Command.

TAPESTRY DISPUTE.

Amicable Settlement as to Mr. Pierpont Morgan's Purchase.

An entente cordiale was yesterday entered on between the Seligmanns of Paris and the Duvenes of London.

For the past few days these eminent firms of curio dealers, representing respectively France and England, have been at loggerheads before Mr. Justice Grantham and a special jury over the profits of a tapestry sold to Mr. Pierpont Morgan. Now they have, by means of counsel, agreed to let bygones be bygones.

When Mr. Regis Chanas, a French gentleman, had given evidence, Mr. Lawson Walton, K.C., rose with entente cordiale written all over his handsome features. He said that the charge of fraud made by the Seligmanns against the Duvenes had been withdrawn. Therefore there was now no reason why the Seligmanns should not be allowed to share the profits. Seligmanns and Duvenes might in the future be associated in deals, and it would be just as well if they were friends.

Sir Edward Clarke heartily concurred, and the entente cordiale was made perfect by the "withdrawal of the record."

BOTTLES USED AS WEAPONS.

Midnight Drama of Violence in a Glasgow Dairy.

Another was added yesterday to the quick succession of tragedies that have occurred in the country recently. Early yesterday morning a woman named Lucy McArthur, aged fifty, was found to have been murdered in a dairy at Whiteinch, one of the suburbs of Glasgow. It is presumed by the police that the woman was done to death by assailants whose motive was robbery.

Miss McArthur was known to possess some means, and her shop had been thoroughly ransacked. Not a penny remained in the house, though a box containing jewellery was found intact, having apparently escaped the notice of the thieves. Not even a finger-print was found by the police to assist in the tracing of the poor dairy-woman's assailants.

The shop was open on Monday night, and Miss McArthur was seen going about as usual.

About six o'clock yesterday morning, when the milk girls arrived for the purpose of delivering the milk, they were surprised to find the premises closed.

On gaining entrance to the shop they were horrified to find their mistress lying dead. Beside the corpse lay three aerated-water bottles, and it is presumed that the deceased had been beaten to death with these.

TAX ON LARGE FAMILIES.

No Room in London for Working Men with Many Children.

Judge Emden referred at Lambeth County Court yesterday to the hopelessness of a working man with a large family trying to obtain proper house accommodation in London.

A man had been summoned before him for failing to give up possession of rooms at New Cross, occupied by himself, his wife, and their family. He pleaded that he could not get other rooms on account of his large family.

There is no room for people in your class of life who have seven children," the Judge remarked. "Speaking generally, the people who now own small house property, let weekly, only care to get high interest for their money. Just now there really does not appear to be room for workmen with large families."

"I am very sorry, but I cannot help it," his Honour added in making an order for possession in seven days.

LED BY A STICK.

To a blind man, named James Brodick, charged yesterday with being drunk in Oxford-street, Mr. Plowden said:

"Is it not bad enough to be blind, without getting drunk? You will be run over and killed one day. Who leads you about?"

Prisoner: My stick.
Mr. Plowden: You may go. If you choose to be foolish, you must.

EXECUTOR'S CONFESSION OF FRAUD.

Entering Croydon Police Station, an elderly man named Charles Coates, who said he had formerly been a bank clerk, voluntarily confessed that he had misappropriated £400 trust money, due to Mrs. Mary Ann Hind, of Dingwall-avenue, Croydon. She was legatee under a will of which he was executor.

Coates was yesterday remanded by the magistrates.

With a "safety" match a three-year-old little girl named Lawrence, Wandsworth-road, set her clothes on fire, with fatal results.

JUDGE'S LITTLE JOKES.

Mr. Justice Darling in Lighter Vein.

RESPECT FOR SERVANTS' LETTERS.

Legal technicalities and jokes were happily blended by Mr. Justice Darling during the hearing of a libel case in King's Bench Court VIII. yesterday.

The plaintiff was a gentleman named Mr. Llewellyn Rufus Archibald, who in former years had been connected commercially with a list of papers that included the "Court Circular." Latterly, however, he has turned his attention to tailoring, and last year was traveller and collector for Mr. Gayer, who had a tailor's business in the Wool Exchange.

Mr. Archibald was out of doors a good deal; so his employer, by arrangement, opened his letters when he was away—in case they contained orders that required immediate attention. Thus it came about that one day Mr. Gayer by mistake perused a note that was meant for Mr. Archibald's private inspection. This note came from the office of the "Society and Dramatic World," and imputed to Mr. Archibald that he, with a friend named Goulding, had used that paper's name to get tickets for places of entertainment. The letter threatened "proceedings."

It was the management of the Alhambra that had complained to the paper.

"A Place of Entertainment."

"Do you propose," said the Judge, "to prove that the Alhambra is a place of entertainment?"

The only precedent for proving a point of this sort that Mr. Justice Darling could remember, he said, was the occasion when a learned Judge required proof of who Miss Connie Gilchrist was. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Macdonald said he could also quote a case in point. Mr. Justice Hawkins had once insisted on having it proved that there was a race called the Derby. (More loud laughter.)

During a discussion between counsel about the propriety of an employer opening his employees' letters the Judge remarked pensively: "I have several servants, and I never open their letters."

"Your lordship is not a tailor," said counsel, by way of explanation.

Mr. Justice Darling: I see. It is tailors that open their servants' letters.

Finally it was decided that the proprietor of the "Society and Dramatic World" had no malicious motive when he sent Mr. Archibald the letter of remonstrance, and judgment was given for the defendant.

ASSASSIN WHO HATED DECEIT.

Strange Theory of Motive in the Cellar Crime.

The brother of William Hoffman, the Leytonstone coal dealer, charged with the murder of his young housekeeper, Helen Walden, told the Stratford magistrate yesterday what he thought was the probable cause of the crime.

Thomas Hoffman said Walden stole 30s. about a month ago, and paid it back in instalments. A few days before the murder she was suspected of stealing £19, and his brother was very much upset.

A conversation arose as to whether they should dismiss her, and his brother said: "I do not want to do that, as she has no mother or father." On the following morning, at the witness was going out, his brother said, "Good morning, Tom. I will be back when you return."

"I never heard anything like that before," witness added. "It seemed strange to me, and I thought of returning." When he did return the girl was dead.

Another remand was ordered.

NO PITY FOR BACHELORS.

Judge Emden at the Lambeth County Court, yesterday, instructed the registrar to discontinue the practice of permitting debtors who were single men to discharge their liabilities by small instalments.

The practice encouraged extravagance, he said. Married men should be treated leniently for the sake of the children.



MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, cures the gum, allays all pain, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by all Chemists at 1/4 per bottle.

Immense Reduction. V. SAMUEL & CO'S CELEBRATED LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S GUINEA KEYLESS WATCHES. REAL SILVER.

REDUCED TO 10/6

THREE YEARS' WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

SPLENDID TIMEKEEPERS. THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN SOLD.

26, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. (nr. Bank).

SENT POST FREE.

NEWS IN BRIEF FROM ALL PARTS.

Frederick Thomas Glasspool, aged twelve, Mile End Old Town, died from the effects of swallowing a brass nail.

Mr. Balfour is progressing most satisfactorily towards convalescence, and will be able to dispense with an invalid chair shortly.

At Rochester yesterday Emma Eastwood, described as a pedlar, was fined £10 for obtaining 10s. from a domestic servant by pretending to tell her fortune.

CREATION'S SILLIEST BIRD.

Collectors naturally seek objects worthy of being described in the superlative.

At the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, are now to be seen several tinamous birds, which, from their unsuspicious nature, are known as the silliest birds in creation.

DEATH THROUGH A BROKEN BASIN.

A most remarkable accident led to the death of Minnie Bryann, a servant employed by Mr. Lunt, of Crowthorne-lane, Ashbourne-Lyne. She was carrying a large basin downstairs when the fell and a piece of the smashed basin cut her throat, severing the jugular vein. Death was instantaneous.

PRAYER FOR LANDLORDS.

In his parish magazine the Rev. Canon Falle, vicar of St. James's, Barrow-in-Furness, recalls the forgotten fact that the second Prayer-book of King Edward VI. contains a Prayer for Landlords. He commends the use of this prayer at a time of general want of employment, when the demands for rent are difficult to meet.

LONDON'S LOAD OF DEBT.

London's load of debt is mounting apace. A return of the financial condition of the Borough of Camberwell shows that the council's debts stand at nearly three-quarters of a million pounds. The return has created a great deal of surprise amongst the ratepayers.

"FREE KIRK" AT WESTMINSTER.

At a meeting of the Law and Advisory Committee of the United Free Church of Scotland it has been decided to hold meetings in London in connection with their position under the House of Lords' decision. It was stated that the Dean of Westminster had offered them the use of the Jerusalem Chamber, where the Westminster Assembly of Divines met to draw up the Confession of Faith.

CANINE INTELLIGENCE.

Canine instinct saved the lives of many valuable head of cattle at Low Hovden, Silsden, near Knaresborough. Timely warning was given by dogs of the outbreak of fire in a barn, and all the stock were rescued with the exception of four bullocks, which could not be approached as the farm bull broke loose and fell at the door of the house in which they were stalled.

NOMINATION OF SHERIFFS.

The ancient ceremony of nominating or "pricking" the High Sheriffs for England and Wales for the ensuing year will take place in the Lord Chief Justice's Court on Saturday morning next at eleven o'clock, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, attired in his robes of office, will preside.

Lord Alverstone and several of the King's Bench Judges will also be present.

PREJUDICED JURORS.

Sitting at Cardiff County Court, Judge Owen has decided a novel point in jury law. An action having been brought against the Cardiff Corporation, the plaintiff contended that the jury, being burgesses of Cardiff, were parties to the suit and could not decide the case, as they might be prejudiced in their own favour. Judge Owen upheld the contention and discharged the jury.

GAS EXHIBITION.

The new Lord Mayor, Sir John Pountney, will open the International Gas Exhibition at Earl's Court on Saturday, the 19th inst. The big lake has been drained and a spacious covered-in avenue built across it, connecting the Ducal Hall and the Queen's Palace. This will ensure complete shelter for visitors, despite what the weather may be outside. Further, the very character of the exhibits will provide a comfortable degree of warmth however chilly the day or night.

KNITTED THE LATE QUEEN'S STOCKINGS.

In the small Nottinghamshire village of Ruddington resides Miss Birkin, who this week celebrates her eighty-ninth birthday. For many years she knitted the silk stockings worn by her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

The late Queen on one or two occasions sent Miss Birkin autograph letters, and just before her death sent her an autograph photograph.

For upwards of fifty years Miss Birkin was in the employ of Messrs. I. and R. Morley, hosiery manufacturers, Nottingham, who now allow her a pension.

Sir William Crundall has been re-elected Mayor of Dover for the twelfth time.

The body of Mr. H. W. Allingham, the eminent surgeon, will be brought to Dover to-day, and will be subsequently cremated.

Mr. Alderson Foote, K.C., has been elected a Bencher of Lincoln's Inn in succession to the late Sir Augustus Stephenson, K.C.

Presumably having fallen from the loft where he had gone to obtain horse fodder, a Streatham coachman, named Cappers, died from a fractured skull.

ARMY RED TAPE.

To encourage recruiting for the Regular Army from the Volunteers a circular letter has been sent to all adjutants serving with Volunteer battalions instructing them to point out to their men the advantages of a soldier's life.

That these advantages are not always readily apparent has been the experience of a private in the 16th Middlesex V.R.C., who recently joined the 31st Company of Royal Garrison Artillery. He has been held to be liable for 48 s. under Section 8 of the Volunteer Act, 1863, for enlisting into the Army without having completed his Volunteer engagement, and is placed under stoppages until the whole of this claim has been discharged.

STREETS DISGUISED.

At last the designation of a row of houses in London is to have some relation to the character of its environment.

In future the London County Council will only be prepared to favourably consider the use of the terms "avenue" and "grove" conditionally upon the planting and maintenance of trees.

"Roads" must also be of sufficient length and importance to merit the name, and no street will be allowed to call itself "gardens" or "crescent" unless the term is obviously appropriate.

RAILWAY PICTURE POSTCARDS.

Over half a million of the series of pictorial postcards issued by the London and North-Western Railway Company in August last, showing the development of the railway during the last seventy years, have been disposed of.

A revised edition is now issued, which contains views on the Liverpool and Manchester Railway in 1829, the London and Birmingham Railway in 1837, old and new royal saloons, and old locomotives and carriages are shown in contrast to the latest productions of Crewe and Westington works.

QUEEN SENDS PHOTOGRAPH.

The Queen has sent a present of fruit and flowers, accompanied by an autograph copy of her photograph, to Hoggart, the wounded boatsteward of the sunken trawler Crane, who remains under treatment at the London Hospital.

Hoggart is, however, making such satisfactory progress that no further operation will be needed, as the fractures in his arm are uniting, and there is no indication of further trouble.

DRUGS GOT MIXED.

When Samuel Winder, a grocer, and also a botanical beer brewer, removed to Pudsey, near Bradford, some of his drugs got mixed.

He offered this explanation in a case brought against him at the Bradford Police Court for causing the death of Mabel Grimmes in serving her with a powder. He was remanded.

CLINGING TO QUILL PENS.

Dublin Post Office enjoys a charm of conservatism in that goose-quill pens are still provided for the use of the public.

It is stated that the postal authorities contemplate substituting at an early date the modern product from the factories of Birmingham.

Mr. Thomas Adams, a well-known Bristol member of the Society of Oddfellows, has died at the age of eighty-seven.

Lord Rosebery, accompanied by Lord Dalmeny, attended the opening ceremony of the new Imperial Dock at Leith yesterday.

At the Mansion House yesterday the African Mines Investments, Limited, were fined £13 2s, including costs, for neglecting to send an annual return for last year of their list of shareholders, as required by the Companies Acts.

NOT A FISHING-SMACK.

Attached to an ironclad approaching completion at a naval dockyard is a huge board, on which the following legend is inscribed:—

"Notice to Russian naval officers:—This is not a fishing-smack."

INSPECTORS TO CURE DISTRESS.

To alleviate the distress in the west of Ireland the executive have adopted the expedient of appointing two travelling inspectors at a salary of £300 a year each and first-class expenses.

They are to report on the extent of the distress, and their duties will expire on or about August, 1905, when the distress will presumably have passed away.

TOO YOUNG AT FORTY.

The Finsbury Borough Council will consider a motion of Councillor Tripps at its next meeting, with the object of providing three days' work weekly for the unemployed.

It is laid down that men over forty with families shall have preference over men, married or single, who are not over forty.

NEARLY £1,500 A WEEK FOR WAIFS.

The Church of England Waifs and Strays Society's receipts during the last fortnight amounted to £2,844, and the payments voted for the maintenance of homes and boarded-out children to £2,393; the deficit on the general fund being £451.

Twenty-eight children were passed for admission into the society's homes.

MARRIAGE HANDICAP.

Possibly the following in the "Times" is inserted by a husband who finds the marriage handicap unsupportable, and has a touching faith in the power of an advertisement:—

YOUNG Married Lady, with five children (husband's income very small), wishes to be adopted by very wealthy old lady or gentleman (without relatives) who would pay for children's education and provide for their future. Replies to Mother, etc.

DEVOTIONS CAUSE A COLLISION.

On his arrival at Yarmouth the master of the fishing lugger Zealous has reported a collision with the Dutch boat Hilgonda, of Vlaardingen.

The English boat was engaged in hauling her nets when the Dutch vessel was seen bearing down upon her. When the crash came, the master of the English boat jumped aboard the Hilgonda, and found no man on the look-out, but the whole crew at prayers in the cabin.

The Zealous recovered her nets, but sustained considerable damage.

SEA OF BEER.

Attached to a van containing bottled beer, a horse was frightened in Old Kent-road by a passing traction-engine.

The van collided with a market wagon and overturned, about three dozen casks, containing bottles of beer, being thrown into the roadway, which for the moment became a sea of beer.

A labourer, named Henry Arthur Pearson, who attempted to stop the runaway, was knocked down, and sustained injuries which necessitated his removal to the hospital.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

Where To See the Great Procession To-day.

To-day's Lord Mayor's procession will leave the Guildhall at 12 a.m. and pass through the following streets:—Gresham-street, Lothbury, Moorgate-street, Finsbury-pavement, West-street, Finsbury-circus (north-side), Circus-place, London Wall, Wormwood-street, Bishopsgate-street, Houndsditch, St. Mary Axe, Leadenhall-street, Aldgate, Fenchurch-street, Gracechurch-street, Cornhill, past the Mansion House, through Queen Victoria-street, Queen-street, Upper Thames-street, Queen Victoria-street, New Bridge-street, Ludgate-circus, Fleet-street, to the Royal Courts of Justice.

It returns by the Strand, Northumberland-avenue, Victoria Embankment, Queen Victoria-street, Queen-street, to the Guildhall. The streets in the City through which it passes are closed to vehicular traffic at eleven o'clock. London and Tower Bridges remain open.

The parts of the route west of Temple Bar are governed by the following rules of the Metropolitan police:—Vehicular traffic between Wellington-street and Temple Bar will be allowed up the Strand till 12 a.m.; vehicular traffic in the Strand between Wellington-street and Charing Cross, in Northumberland-avenue, and the Embankment will be stopped at 1.30 p.m.

Wheeled traffic will also be stopped in practically all streets in the metropolitan police area which are within a hundred yards of the route.

In only one place will the foot passengers be interfered with. The footways will be kept clear in front of the Law Courts (north side) and from Chancery-lane to Arundel-street.

Yesterday afternoon Alderman Pound, the new Lord Mayor, was admitted to office at the Guildhall.

THE CITY.

General Improvement—Political Fears

Gone—Rally in Home and American

Rails—New Japanese Loan.

CAPITAL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—The Stock Exchange to-day was quite a cheerful spot. Brokers again reported increasing business, and it was the more surprising because it was the eve of the Settlement, to-day being the carry-over day in mines. This carry-over showed a decided speculative movement in the mining markets. Politics no longer seemed to worry the dealers, and the money fears evaporated. Consols set a good example by rising to 98½ at one stroke. Later in the day the price fell back, though the allotment of Treasury bills was more favourable to the Government than was expected. The average discount for the six months' bills was 23½ per cent. Still the feeling all round the markets was very much better, and seems likely to continue. The close was confident.

The improvement was decidedly noticeable in Home Rails. Here prospects are held to be favourable, and business is certainly growing. Yesterday, and American Trade returns seem to have made a good impression. Dealers were all optimistic, and there was not seen any too much stock about. Scottish stocks, Metropolitan, Great Western, and Great Northern were all in favour. Traffic was not particularly satisfactory. Showings are expected to-morrow. But the poor South-Eastern and Chatham and Great Eastern takes caused the market to close below the best. The improved Metropolitan 4½0 decrease, South-Eastern and Chatham 4789 increase, District 4887 decrease, Great Eastern 4886 decrease, Central London 423 decrease, Dover "A" and Great Eastern were dull, on the above showings.

Americans Strong.

To-day being the Presidential election day the Wall Street Stock Exchange was closed. Nevertheless, American buying orders came in freely. Consols, too, were strong. The market was decidedly strong on the expectation of President Roosevelt's re-election. Southern Pacific were prominent on talk of a short-run railway scheme to be made public shortly. Unions, Atchafons, Missouri, and Steels were all bought. The market, in fact, was the Canadian Railway group, and Grand Trunk came in for a good deal of attention. Steels lost 32, Unions and Southern Pacific 15.

Notwithstanding the talk of crop prospects, Argentine Rails are rather quiet, but it is scarcely surprising seeing that to-morrow is carry-over day. The Argentine Great Western traffic increase was 4222. There was a considerable amount of activity and strength for Mexican Rails once again, helped by a slight rise in the price of silver. Costa Rica Rails weakened, for it was said that the amalgamation scheme had fallen through, but they rallied later to 24½. Cuban Rails were better on the sugar prospect. In fact, wherever a good point could be brought forward there was a disposition to hoist prices. Nitrate Rails were firm on higher freight rates for next January. The talk of the Venezuelan debt settlement scheme, for instance, helped the various Venezuelan Rails.

£12,000,000 Loan.

Perhaps the chief point of interest for the day was the completion of the covered loan of £12,000,000. The amount is £12,000,000, half to be placed in London and half in New York. The issue price is 90½. It is a 6 per cent. loan for 25 years, with the option of extending to 30 years. It has been hanging about since July last, and apparently the Japanese Government cannot wait any longer for it. It was not until the 1st of October that the loan was being hung about since July last, and apparently the Japanese Government cannot wait any longer for it. It was not until the 1st of October that the loan was being hung about since July last, and apparently the Japanese Government cannot wait any longer for it.

The rush of applicants for entry to the Stock Exchange before the new entrance came into use has resulted in no fewer than 171 new names being screened to date. Stock Exchange share rose 265. Consolidated Goldfields meeting resulted in some bidding for Goldfields shares. Lord Harris spoke strongly of the advantages of Chinese labour. Then there was a statement that the Government in Rhodesia was a balancing expenditure, earlier than was expected. This statement that Rhodesia was a balancing expenditure, earlier than was expected. This statement that Rhodesia was a balancing expenditure, earlier than was expected.

XMAS PRESENTS FOR EVERYONE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SEND IN MINIATURE ORDERS.

"Too early," you say, "to think about Xmas presents." For some things, yes, but not for "The Daily Mirror" Miniatures. Owing to the delicate nature of the work and the great care that has to be bestowed on each miniature, it is impossible for our artists to execute their orders more rapidly than they do at present. Every miniature is dealt with strictly in rotation; therefore, if you wish to ensure yourself against disappointment, let us have your Xmas order to-day. Remember that it is only an advertisement for the "Daily Mirror" that we are able to offer you these beautiful little Miniatures finished in water-colours and mounted as

PENDANT, 2/11; BROOCH, 3/3.

(Postage 2d.)

How to Send for the Miniatures.—When sending for the "Daily Mirror" Brooch or Pendant fill in the Coupon below, enclose photograph, and send to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, Carnarville Street, E.C.

Please send the "Daily Mirror" [Here state whether you require Brooch or Pendant.]

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Colour of Hair Colour of Eyes

Complexion Dress

Call at 45, New Bond Street, London, W., or 2, Carnarville Street, and see one.

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TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1904.

"HERE'S A HEALTH UNTO HIS MAJESTY."

ONCE more the King's birthday comes round, and once more we have cause to be thankful that it finds his Majesty in the best of health and spirits. Thankful, too, we ought to be for this—that no monarch in the world is more beloved by his people or stands higher in the opinion of all civilised races.

"King Edward, the Peacemaker," he has been called, both abroad and at home; and so he will be known to future generations. Comparisons are proverbially odious, and to institute one between our King and his nephew, the Tsar of Russia, would not, we know, be pleasing to his Majesty. But there is no doubt whatever that historians will prefer to award such a title to the man who did real work for peace rather than to one who merely talked about it.

Any foreigner who wanted to discover the secret of King Edward's popularity might easily find it in the manner in which he spends his birthday. He does not mark the occasion by any Court ceremonial, by a gorgeous procession, or a brilliant *Levee*. He retires with his family to his favourite house in the country—not a palace by any means, just such a snug, comfortable, well-ordered Home as English men and women love.

There he passes the day in quiet enjoyment of the blessings of Home and the simple life that country people lead. His neighbours are not forgotten. It is theirs every year to share in the Royal Family's rejoicings. It has always been one of the King's most engaging characteristics that he never celebrates a happy occasion without bidding others share his pleasure.

So the hours pass without the oppression of "idle ceremony," or the tiresome pomp and circumstance of life in public. The King, in short, enjoys himself in a truly British, unostentatious and peace-loving way. And that is more than half the reason why we Britons not only respect and obey, but feel sincere affection for his Majesty.

"Gentlemen, the King!"

"SOMETHING IN THE CITY."

The "paralysed" beggar who sat in Bishops-gate-street and collected the nice little sum of £6 a week was sentenced yesterday to three months' hard labour. His comfortable life at Upper Norwood is, for the time being, at an end. It appears that in the oft moments of his life as a paralytic he was an excellent pianist, and played billiards very well. Now he will have to exercise his money-making limbs in other and less congenial occupations.

Much as one may detest fraud of any kind, it is difficult not to feel just a little sympathy with clever business men of this type (for presumably Mr. Brown Smith is not the only one playing his particular trade). At any rate, they have enterprised enough to strike out a line of their own. No doubt the "paralytic" matchseller told his wife in Upper Norwood that he was "Something in the City." So he was; and Something very successful.

He reminds one of the gentleman in a novel by Thackeray (pronounced by everyone to be "impossible"), who is supposed to be doing work "important and parochial." Nobody guesses what his profession is, until he is detected sweeping a very lucrative crossing near the Bank. There is a difference, however, between Mr. Altamont and the paralytic. The one really was a crossing-sweeper, and modestly concealed the fact. The other was not really a paralytic at all. It is not being "Something in the City" that the police object to: it is pretending to be something you are not.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Anger is like wine, and makes the depths of the mind shine clear, and all the mud that is in the depths sink in the light.—*Quintus*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LADY SELBORNE, wife of the First Lord of the Admiralty, who launched the new cruiser, *Black Prince*, is the eldest daughter of the late Lord Salisbury, and many people consider that of all his children she most closely resembles him in intellectual gifts. The women of the Cecil family have always been famous for their brilliancy, and it is to one of them, his mother, that Mr. Balfour owes his gifts. Lady Selborne is a person of entire interest and energy. In London she is one of the most successful of political hostesses, and in the country she is interested in local matters.

The latest report is that the "Yellow Kid," as Mr. W. R. Hearst, the American newspaper proprietor, is called, is mixed up in the purchase of the "Standard." Still, the "Standard" is hardly the paper in which one would expect him to be interested, for he acquired his nickname from the pronounced sensationalism of all his papers. The son of a Californian silver king, he took to journalism for the sheer love of it; but has succeeded in making a second huge fortune by it.

He started with the "San Francisco Examiner," and, having made that a success, bought the moribund "New York Journal." When he had made

that a success, too, he started and bought others, until he has now seven or eight papers scattered about the States. The "Yellow Kid" manufactures public opinion in America as easily—unkind people say—as he does news. His various papers are all linked, and steadily boom each other and their proprietor.

But besides his newspaper business he runs another—his candidature for the Presidency. It is managed on the strictest business lines, with a manager, secretaries, and all the other needful appliances. At this election he has spent about £100,000, and considered it well spent, for he thinks the advertisement is a good one. He says he is always successful in the end, so he still keeps up his hopes of one day residing in the White House.

Mr. John Belcher, who has been saying such unkind things of what he calls the "Art Nouveau," and declaring that its "twisting curves" lead to crime, has been criticised himself in his time, but the severest criticism was launched at him in ignorance. In his early days he used to sing a great deal, for he possessed an excellent voice and was in great demand at musical evenings. One evening he had been singing and had modestly effaced himself in a corner, when he overheard two other guests talking together.

"Who was that fellow who sang just now—the professional, I mean?" said one. "Oh," replied the other, "that was Mr. Belcher, an architect." "Well," said the first, "he can't be much of an architect if he can sing like that." Mr. Belcher never sang again, except at home. He was afraid of hurting his professional reputation. That he was right is shown by his success and by his election as A.R.A. four years ago.

Yesterday Mr. Beerbohm Tree gave a special performance of "Tribby" at His Majesty's Theatre, and, large as the theatre is, London wished it were larger, for "Tribby" is probably his most popular play. Only the other day he was selecting a play and incidentally took a large number of the public into his confidence. It happened this way: Mr. Tree was busy at the theatre, when a dramatist, who shall be nameless, for he is very well known, called to read a new one-act play to him.

Whether it was with the intention of putting off the reading of the play or not has not been explained, but Mr. Tree exclaimed, "Right, my boy, come and read it to me outside in the Haymarket." The dramatist, not to be beaten, said, "Certainly," and together they went out into the street. There the actor-manager paced up and down with his long stride while the dramatist kept at his side reading his play, much to the surprise of the passers-by, who recognised both of them.

The play dealt with the life of Shakespeare, one of the characters being Shakespeare himself, the time of the play being while the bard is writing *Hamlet*. The play ends with a longish quotation from *Hamlet*, and as the dramatist started to read this, Mr. Tree, becoming fired, broke in upon him and completed the passage in his very best manner. If the passers-by were surprised before, they were much more so then.

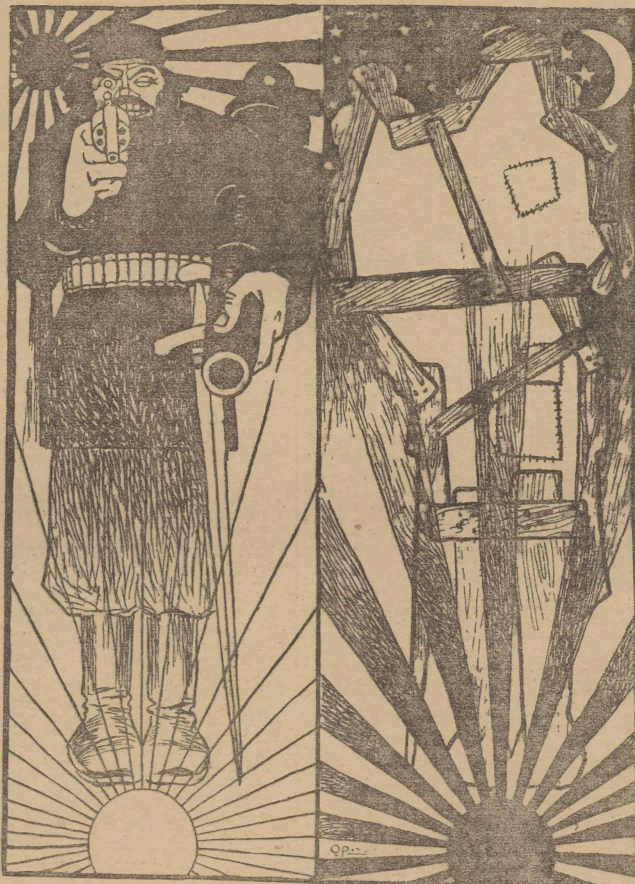
Miss Violet Brooke Hunt, who has just returned from a lecture tour in Canada, is known there and in every other part of the Colonies as the "Soldier's Hostess," for the work she has done for the private soldier the world over. By Lord Roberts's special request, she organised the Soldiers' Home in Bloemfontein—an institution which was open to all wearing the British uniform, and was run with two very simple rules. As she said when she made her short speech at the opening, they were—"Please behave like gentlemen" and "Please do whatever you are asked."

At the time of the Coronation she organised the "Colonial Troopers' Club," for the benefit of the visiting troops. That the club was appreciated was shown by the number of men who used it. During the twelve weeks it was open over 32,000 "entrances" were marked off by the hall-porter. The presents which were sent to Miss Violet Brooke Hunt by the various contingents also showed what the men thought of her work, as did also the special request from the troops to the King that she might be decorated with the Coronation medal in their presence.

It would be hard to imagine a humorist who looked less like one than does Mr. W. W. Jacobs, who has been dining with the Authors' Club. He is a little spare man of forty, with an expression which has been described by another humorist as that of a "dyspeptic maiden aunt." His manner is gentle and diffident to the verge of bashfulness, and his merriment rarely goes beyond a subdued chuckle. Until comparatively recently he was in the Post Office, but the work never quite seemed to suit him. He says no work does.

Still, his life in the Post Office was a pleasant one, even if not exciting. Perhaps the most thrilling thing they ever did there was to hold a dinner of men who had been passed over for promotion. Somebody christened the party "The Feast of the Passed-over." Hardly a life of wild adventure! Nowadays he is able to indulge his taste for idleness to the full. He takes no exercise, and spends the greater part of his time in reading, because, as he says himself, he prefers doing that to doing his own work. Still, he does some work, but it is a pity he does not do more.

ONLY LATH AND PLASTER AFTER ALL!



A Spanish cartoon (from a Barcelona magazine). The one picture shows Russia, the "Ogre of the North," facing the foodlights. The other is the same terrible figure looked at from behind.

THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Gathered from Many Lands.

A WOMAN who talked incessantly was told she ought to be made superintendent of a deaf and dumb asylum. "Why?" she asked; and was then told that either she would learn to keep silent, or the inmates would learn to talk.—"Fliegende Blätter" (German).

"And what do you do in this dead-alive little place on Sundays?"
"Oh! there's plenty to do. You can either go fishing for minnows or sit in the station and watch the trains pass."—"Journal Amusant" (French).

Johnny: Papa, what does it mean when you say a man is good at repartee?
"It means he hasn't any friends."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

She: I used to know the name of the person who invented croquet, but I have forgotten it.
He: It is easier to forget than to forgive.—"Brooklyn Life."

He: You say you like a manly man. What is your idea of a manly man?
She: Well, for instance, one who doesn't stay and stay, and stay just because he knows the girl isn't strong enough to throw him out.—"New Yorker."

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

The Lord Mayor, Alderman Pound.

TODAY London welcomes him to his new dignity, when he parades the streets in the historic triumphal procession. And very dignified he will look in his civic robes and his gorgeous coach. He will even outshine the new City Marshal.

White moustached, white bearded, bright-eyed, and fresh-coloured, he looks as hale and hearty as any man could well hope to do at his age of seventy-five.

The whole of his life has been spent in and for the City. He was educated at Christ's Hospital, and on leaving school he entered his father's business.

Years of hard work followed, but at last his energy and perseverance told, and his small home over the shop was exchanged for more comfortable quarters, and thirty-six years ago he moved into his present home in Highbury New Park. Now he moves again to the Mansion House.

All his life he was worked too hard to have acquired a taste for sport, or even for hobbies, and to-day his tastes are as simple as they were fifty years ago.

His evenings are spent quietly among his family, the Lady Mayoress at needle-work, and one of his daughters reading aloud.

He will sell you a good letter bag, if you want one; and he is at the head of the London General Omnibus Company.



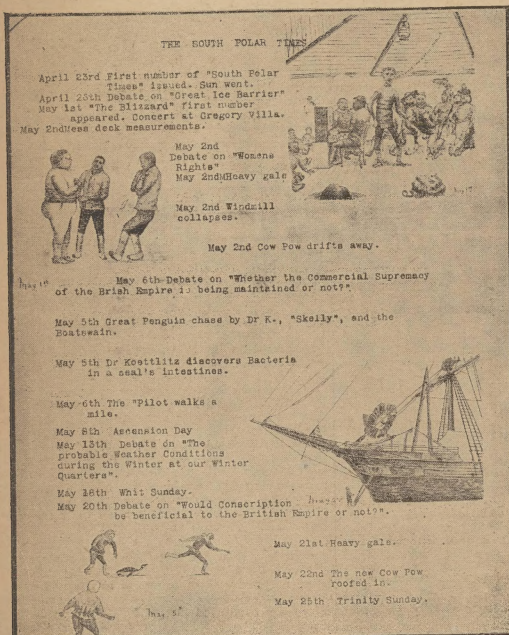
INTERESTING NEWS PICTURES

RETURN OF MISS MARIE TEMPEST.



Miss Marie Tempest, who is now rehearsing in "The Freedom of Suzanne," a comedy written for her by her husband, Mr. Charles E. Stuart Cosmo Gordon Lennox. The new piece will be produced at the Criterion early next week.—(Lallie Charles.)

A SOUTH POLE NEWSPAPER.



During the long winter months in "Farthest South" the officers and crew of the Antarctic Expedition ship Discovery amused themselves by bringing out a monthly paper called the "South Polar Times," a copy of which is reproduced above.

MRS. ROOSEVELT AND HER YOUNGEST SON.



A new photograph of Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the President of the United States.



Master Archie Roosevelt, the youngest son of President and Mrs. Roosevelt.

"BIB AND CRADLE" POLITICS IN THE UNITED STATES.



Each Presidential candidate is booming himself from the standpoint of his domesticity. Pictures of all his babies play a part in the campaign. This photograph of Judge Parker's grandchildren is put forward as an argument in favour of the Democratic candidate.

TO-DAY'S DEVONSHIRE WEDDING.



Miss U. M. Iremonger Watts and Major J. Stuart-Knox, of the East Yorkshire Regiment, who are to be married to-day at St. Paul's Church, Newton Abbot.

THE



Sandringham House, where to-day by the King and Queen.

THE LA



The late Mr. Dan Leno, with Mrs. Leno and family, Clapham Park. Mr. Leno was



Two of the late Mr. Leno's house, Springfield.

MIRROR-CAMERA SNAPS

BIRTHDAY.



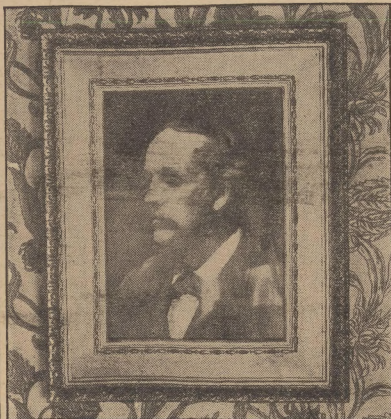
ished party is being entertained
hour of his Majesty's birthday.—
(e.)

DAN LENO.



took place yesterday at Tooting,
their residence in Atkins-road,
who is seen in the centre, in front,
ort time ago.

WHERE MR. BALFOUR IS SPENDING HIS ENFORCED REST.

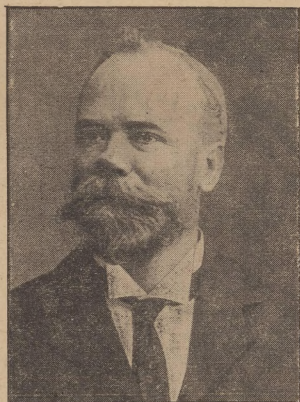


This portrait of Mr. Balfour, painted some years ago, now forms part of the collection of "former occupants" in the reception-room at 10 Downing-st.



Mr. Balfour's private sitting-room at his official residence, 10, Downing-street. It is in this sanctum that the Prime Minister is spending the greater part of his time since he has been ordered a complete rest. Note the golf-sticks by the corner of the fireplace.

PRINTER'S GOOD FORTUNE.



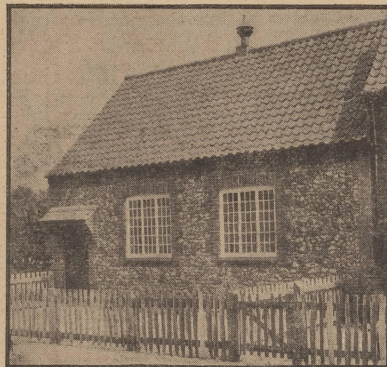
Mr. H. Wolfe, a foreman printer, of 49, Harrington-road, South Norwood, who has just won £500 in a competition organised by the new and enterprising publication, "Horner's Weekly."

FLORAL TRIBUTES AT MR. DAN LENO'S FUNERAL.



Some of the floral tributes which were sent to the funeral of the late Mr. Dan Leno yesterday by many confrères and admirers of the famous comedian.

BUILT BY THE KING.



The Primitive Methodist Chapel which was built by the King at Anmer, near Sandringham, and has just been inspected by his Majesty.

DEATH OF DR. PEROWNE.



Right Rev. J. J. Stewart Perowne, who has just died at the age of eighty-one. Dr. Perowne was Bishop of Worcester from 1891 to 1901.—(Russell.)

BRITISH NAVAL DISASTER.



Lieutenant Edden, who, with five seamen, has just been drowned through the capsizing of a boat belonging to H.M.S. Penguin at Auckland, N.Z.—(Russell.)



ren playing in the garden of his
apham Park, where the funeral pro-
d yesterday.

THIS WEEK'S BOOKS.

What to Order and What to Avoid at the Library.

JAPAN: THE EASTERN WONDERLAND.

By D. C. Angus. Cassell. 2s. 6d.
This is not its first appearance, but it has been rejuvenated with fresh illustrations and has been read, corrected, and brought up-to-date by a Japanese official. It gives an excellent idea of Japan by means of a simply-told tale. There is a companion volume on Russia, produced on practically the same lines, and in the same simple, straightforward manner.

THE COMPANY OF DEATH.

By Albert Louis Cotton. Blackwood. 6s.
It is so bloodthirsty and generally violent that the very cover of the book has thought fit to go into funeral black with splashes of blood-red. The story is laid in Naples in the middle of the seventeenth century. There is enough rapier and dagger in it to satisfy Mr. Stanley Weyman. The hero has the somewhat common experience of changing sides in the quarrel for the sake of a woman's smile, and being called spy and traitor by both sides.

PLAYING THE GAME. A STORY OF JAPAN.

By Douglas Sladen. White. 6s.
Falls between two stools. If the story were allowed to run its course, free of the incidental bits of educational matter on the subject of the Japanese and their country, it would be a good book. If the story were omitted, the remainder would be an instructive work on Japan. As it is they spoil each other, but for anyone who has the time to unravel the tangle it is both interesting and instructive.

CURLY.

By Roger Pocock. Gay and Bird. 6s.
Guess this 'ere yarn don't pretend to be law-abiding. Reckon it's just just a tale of a crowd of sure-enough horse thieves, cowpunchers, and such-like low-down trash, who have gun-fights all day and all night with Indians, each other, and everybody who can afford to buy cartridges. But it is a real good tale, thrilling from the first page to the last, with a fine love story, and even if it is necessary to introduce new characters every now and then to take the places of those who are killed, who is to grumble at that? Of course, it is illustrated by Stanley L. Wood, and the work is some of his very best.

SHARKS.

By Guy Thorne and Leo Costance. Greening. 6s.
A tale which treats of the company promoter of the kind who travels to his ultimate home at Dartmoor, via Park-lane. It is a clever book, well written, and gets below the surface of the shabby side of City life in a way which may perhaps be a warning to the small investor who provides the money for the Park-lane portion of the financier's career.

THE WOODEN HAND.

By Fergus Hume. White. 6s.
Of course it hangs round a tragedy, which comes early, so that the mystery surrounding it may be unraveled, and equally, of course, the tragedy is foreshadowed. Almost the first thing to occur is for the heroine to dream of the tragedy before it happens, so that she may involve innocent people to whom she tells the details in the mystery, and in the next chapter—the tragedy takes place in the third—she further foreshadows trouble by looking as though she were "bathed in blood" by a sunset, and so upsets the nerves of the hero. Still, a good story.

OUR LADY OF BEAUTY.

By Lucas Cleve. Digby, Long. 6s.
Deals with the early years of the fifteenth century, when Charles VII. was king of such part of France as the English had left him, and women were steeped head-dresses. Joan of Arc just escapes being included. The story is the life of Agnes Sorelle, a mistress of the King, who inspires that monarch to rouse himself and act his part in the world. Jerkily written.

ADAM SMITH.

By Francis W. Hirst. Macmillan. 2s.
The latest addition to the "English Men of Letters" series. Not exactly what one would call light reading, but a good and comprehensive work on the subject. As there are close on 250 closely-printed pages of it there is no doubt that the most "canny" bookbinder will get his money's worth—if not much interest.

THE LIFE OF GOETHE.

By H. G. Atkins. Methuen. 3s. 6d.
Makes no pretence at being a great work on the subject, but is merely a short and pleasant life of the master. Even if Goethe had been no one in particular, the book would be pleasant reading. As it is one is struck by the number of love affairs in the life of the poet. As the book is only a short one, a new love affair seems to crop up every few pages.

THE CLYFFORDS OF CLYFFE.

By James Payn. Chatto. 2s. 6d.
One of the late Mr. James Payn's usual weird and gruesome stories, in which a beautiful step-mother seems to have an ambition to steep herself in crime. An old and eerie, haunted mansion on the Yorkshire coast gives this amiable person a fine opportunity to some shaw hauntings, which ends in the death of her husband and the insanity of his heir. Her attempts upon the life of the next son are not successful—whence the story.

WHAT IS "NEW ART"?

Movement Which Improved Jewellery, but Has a Degenerate Ideal.

The denunciation of the "new art" (*l'art nouveau*) by Mr. Belcher, president of the Royal Institute of British Architects, has set many people asking what exactly are the features of this much-abused development.

Briefly, the "new art" movement, which began in Munich and was very readily taken up in Paris, Vienna, and Brussels, is a revolt against the ordinary methods of sculpture, architecture, and design generally, whether applied to furniture, houses, or jewellery.

People who prefer willowy lines to straight ones, who like curves and angles to be exaggerated, who delight in the beauty of weakness and degeneracy rather than in the beauty of strength and steadfastness—such people are devotees of the "new art" in its most extreme forms.

They would prefer such a Venus as a "new art" would create—something like this—



What the Venus of Milo would be if created by a "new art-ist."

to the glorious lines of the Venus of Milo (which may be seen in the next column).

Much of the "new art" jewellery is very charming and fanciful. Indeed, it is now far more popular than the old-fashioned kind, which simply offered stones clamped into gold settings of no artistic value whatever. In this direction the influence of the movement has been all for good.

"LORD MAYOR'S SHOW."

Procession That Has Been Made Every Year for Six Centuries.

Mr. Choate, at the last Guildhall banquet, said that he could not imagine a Lord Mayor-less London. Certainly the capital has indulged in this luxury for a long time now; it has enjoyed a Lord Mayor's Show day for six centuries.

London's most famous mayor was Dick Whittington, who lived under Richard II., Henry IV., and Henry V. The earliest one of whom there is a safe record lived in 1223. Shows of a kind worth mentioning began in 1773, and have gone on ever since.

At one time they were very gorgeous indeed. Sir William de Sevenoke, for instance, in 1453, rowed to Westminster in a state barge, with silver oars, something like Cleopatra's.

But people gradually grew graver, and in 1690 Mr. Pepys was disappointed at the show, and said that the "pageants were many and good for such kind of things, but in themselves but poor and absurd." He went to the banquet, also, and grumbled at having "no napkins, nor change of trenchers." They ate everything off the same plate!

Nowadays when you go to a Guildhall banquet you are shown up between two long lines of people staring at you, and you hear your name roared out in the entrance-hall. Then you shake hands with the Lord Mayor, and go into dinner. You have as many trenchers as you want; you listen to speeches until midnight, and probably come away very bored.

SHOULD THEY SURRENDER?

Experts on War Give Varying Advice as to Port Arthur Garrison.

For the first time in the history of war it is seriously suggested that a combatant should recognise the inevitable and honourably surrender rather than squander its life for ceremony.

That would be a new era in war—the recognition of surrender as a military necessity.

Would you be good enough to express your view as to whether the Tsar, realising that the fall of Port Arthur is inevitable, could honourably order his brave men to surrender?

This was the text of a letter which the *Daily Mirror* addressed yesterday to several well-known naval and military experts.

Here are their replies:—

ADMIRAL SIR CYPRIAN BRIDGE, K.C.B.

Intrepid Port Arthur garrison might now surrender without loss of honour. There are several precedents, notably that of Port Mahon, in February, 1762.

[Port Mahon is in Minorca, one of the Balearic Isles. The English surrendered it after a long siege to the Spanish and French.]

ADMIRAL THE HON. SIR E. R. FREMANTLE, G.C.B.

Surrender is a military necessity only in the last extremity.

Neither as Tsar nor as private soldier would I counsel it.

SIR WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL, the *Famous War Correspondent*.

If I were Tsar I would order General Stessel to surrender Port Arthur for life and honour's sake.

THE EDITOR OF THE "UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE."

Certainly not. The Tsar is entitled to make peace, but not to dishonour his soldiers.



The Venus of Milo, the most famous example we have of Greek sculpture, which "new art" does not admire.

GERMAN PLAYS BEGIN.

Mr. Max Behrend, who has opened the sixth season of the German management of the Great Queen-street Theatre this week, is becoming quite Anglicised, and speaks English fluently now. He has been heard to discuss the fiscal problem with bewildering fluency. He has also grown quite fond of English audiences; they are warmer, he says, than the Germans, and far more ready with applause.

But though numbers of English people go to the German plays, the majority of the audience is always composed of Germans. Mr. Behrend believes that there are no playwrights like German playwrights and no actors like German actors. For the latter statement he certainly seems to have good grounds. The company at the Great Queen-street Theatre does not profess to be more than a second-class German company, but it can compare very favourably indeed with that at any London theatre.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

"SAVAGE IRELAND."

I certainly cannot agree with Mr. Corrigan when he says: "The Yorkshire people are uncivilised and unintelligent."

I have had occasion to visit nearly every place in this particular county for the last "three years," and have always found them quite the reverse, even in the small villages. GEO. R.

19, Marsham-street, Maidstone.

SIR ROBERT ANDERSON ON "CRIMINALS."

I see that Sir Robert Anderson in his recent lecture before the London Institution treated his audience to a number of entertaining anecdotes based on his Scotland Yard experience.

But he did not allude to the particular story which the public would be most interested to hear, viz., the part borne by him, as head of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard, in the repeated convictions of Adolf Beck.

Really it would seem as if Sir Robert were anxious to forget the one memorable episode by which he is likely to be remembered.

CRIMINOLOGIST.

THE BRADLEY-MARTIN WEDDING.

I was glad to see your sensible criticism about the Bradley-Martin wedding and its deplorable display of (let us say) wealth.

But why do the papers notice such an event? The spectacle of an "American citizen" masquerading in a kilt (bedizened with jewels) is worthy of an illustration in "Punch."

But do not let the record of such a performance find a place in any serious account of our social doings, or foreigners may imagine that an Englishman has been guilty of this piece of tomfoolery! ENGLISHMAN.

A DAN LENO STATUE.

Mr. Waldheim mentions Shakespeare. Does he know with what love and tenderness that writer treated his "buffoons"?

"Alas poor Yorick—I knew him, Horatio, a fellow of infinite jest of most excellent fancy."

Perhaps the Yorick whom Shakespeare had in mind when he penned those lines was neither so clever, so refined, nor so mirth-provoking as our own dear old Dan Leno, now amongst us no more. 64, Park-road, Ilford. ARTHUR BROADLEY.

As a sincere admirer and friend of poor Dan Leno, I entirely agree with Mr. Waldheim's letter. That a statue should be erected would have been his very last wish, and surely we should respect the wishes of the dead.

Why not raise a subscription to found a home for fallen music-hall artists?

When poor Dan Leno was alive his chief aim in life was to help those in his profession who needed help. Now that he is no more with us, let us keep green his memory with an institution after his own heart. H. ERNEST DAVEY.

Western-street, Norfolk-square, Brighton.

IN MEMORIAM: DAN LENO.

We think thee, dear old friend, for thy great gift.

Of laughter to the world. How many a heart, Saddened with sorrow, hath its pain forgot— How many a toil-worn hand its fellow met, In joyous greeting of thy jester's tricks— How many a tinkle of child-laughter rung Like jingle-bells on the dancing air; and eyes, Weary and dim, grown bright, and pursed lips Smiled at thy coming—thine own smile so bright—

God give thee rest, and may thy kindly deeds Blossom like fairest flowers of Asphodel That never fade. . . Vale! old friend—Farewell! B. J. LAFFAN.

St. George's-road, Eccleston-square, S.W.

Publishers' Announcements.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Books are the best presents, and all who wish to give books should ask their booksellers to show them the volumes recently published by Messrs. Methuen. They should particularly ask to see "Little Books on Art," "The Little Quarto Shakespeare," "The Illustrated Pocket Library," and "Little Galleries." If more expensive books are desired, Messrs. Methuen have recently published some magnificent facsimiles of Shakespeare, Parkinson's "Paradise," etc., all good bookshelves keep these books.

Kindly write to Messrs. Methuen for their "MONTHLY BULLETIN," their prospectuses, and their new Announcement Lists.

METHUEN AND CO., 36, Essex-street, Strand, W.C.

CONFIDENTIAL

FOURTH EDITION. Price 3/6 Post Free.

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WITH

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WIFE.

A Book of Information and Advice for the Married and Marriageable. By LYMAN B. SPERRY, M.D.

"Treats a difficult subject tactfully and sensibly."—"Star."

IN THE SAME SERIES Price 3/6 each, Post Free.

CONFIDENTIAL TALKS WITH YOUNG MEN. 3/6

CONFIDENTIAL TALKS WITH YOUNG WOMEN. 3/6

OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER, 21c, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

TOILETTES TO BE WORN BY THE LADY MAYORESS AND HER MAIDS-OF-HONOUR TO-DAY.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

AMETHYST AND IVORY COLOURED TOILETTES FOR THE MAN- SION HOUSE.

The Lady Mayoress's dress for to-day's great function at the Mansion House is the very beautiful and picturesque Liberty toilette sketched on this page. It is made of the most exquisite amethyst purple chiffon velvet and soft Liberty satin of a paler shade, ornamented with silk embroidery, touched with cabuchon pearls and appliques of velvet, showing a splendid design in pomegranates.

The Lady Mayoress Makes Lace.

The lace employed upon the berthe and skirt is all real, and of a rare quality, and is mounted upon killed white chiffon, which glorifies the design and helps to throw it up. It is appropriate that the Lady Mayoress should wear lovely lace upon her toilette, for she is herself a renowned maker of lace, an accomplishment she learnt when she was quite a child. It is a well-known fact that lace-making, like violin playing, must be taught in early childhood, if the pupil is to attain distinguished proficiency in the art.

Mrs. Pound, the new Lady Mayoress, will be attended to-day by two of her daughters, four of her grandchildren, and four other young ladies—Miss Adeline Hartnoll, Miss Woodman, Miss Morrison, and Miss Burdick. The granddaughters are Miss Dorothy Allen and the Misses Irene, Olive and Sybil Pound. A little grandson, Master Norman Allen, in a full Court suit, is to carry his grandfather's, the Lord Mayor's, train.

The dresses to be worn by the retinue of maids-of-honour—one of which is illustrated on this page—are carried out in ivory crepe de Chine, embroidered by hand, with silk to match, sprinkled over with silver, pearl, and sparkling paste beads, which, in the form of fringe, will complete the girdles and appear on the yokes and epaulettes of the bodices. The sleeves are transparent angel ones of chiffon, and the general aspect of the whole is an epitome of daintiness and simplicity that will be most becoming to all the maids-of-honour. The two tiny girls are to wear gowns that repeat, as neatly as possible, those of their elders, save that the skirts hang from an embroidered yoke and that they are not cut low in the neck, as the others are.

No Stranger to the City.

The new Lady Mayoress, Mrs. Pound, knows the City well. For five and thirty years she and her husband have only missed one Lord Mayor's banquet, on which occasion the new Lord Mayor was too ill to take part in the proceedings. Mr. and Mrs. Pound began their married life in the City, and only moved to Highbury, where their private residence is now, when it was found that the air of the City was not good for their growing family. Mrs. Pound is an ideal housewife, concerning herself with her home, her garden, and her needlework, which is perhaps her favourite recreation.

Her unmarried daughters are ardent Church workers at St. Augustine's, Highbury, from which church the Lord Mayor has chosen his Chaplain, the Rev. Robert Catterall. Mrs. Pound's daughters hold classes for factory girls, and mothers' meetings, and in other excellent works occupy their time and energies. So for the next year they will find themselves doubly busy women, what with their social duties at the Mansion House and their good works at home.

CHRISTENING PRESENTS.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE THE BABY?

Time was when the godmother and godfather never departed in their choice of presents from the time-honoured silver cup, fork and spoon, or napkin-ring. Now it is all very different; baby's requirements seem to have grown apace to match those of modern civilisation, and any up-to-date infant would never be insulted by presents so commonplace.

What the Queen Gives.

The newest fashion which has been set by the Queen is to give a pendant and chain to the girl baby as a christening present, and it is expected that this form of offering will have a great vogue. Another pretty gift is a set consisting of a brush, comb, and powder-box put up in a dainty case covered with white kid, the items being made of silver or gold. Bon-bon boxes are also given, to hold the sweetest baby gets as the reward of good behaviour, or with his mother's good-night kiss.

Napkin rings are now shown in gun metal decorated with nursery rhymes. Mother-of-pearl and silver are for little trinkets such as rattles. A porridge bowl and plate of silver with a gold lining is an acceptable present. Sets of bib pins are always accepted, and many of the newest designs are set, not only with tiny pearls, but with coloured gems.

Last, but not least, of all this fascinating array is baby's diary. It may cost as much as two or three pounds when beautifully hand-painted and covered

with white watered silk. In it are to be written all the important facts of the little life, not forgetting a list of the gifts received upon baby's advent into the Church.

PROPTIOUS GEMS.

THE TOPAZ IS NOVEMBER'S STONE.

Inaugurated in Poland, there is now an almost world-wide superstition that each month of the year is under the influence of some precious stone, to which is attached the destiny of persons born during the course of the month. Consequently it

BEAUTY FOR CHILDREN.

NO SUCH THING AS UGLY BABIES.

A mother can do so very much if she will only take the time and trouble to make her child a strong, healthy, and clear-skinned little maid. There is no such thing as a plain or ugly child. Even though the features be imperfect, the wonderful satin smoothness of the skin is exquisite, and the rounded cheek of a healthy baby is as soft and beautiful as the petal of a rose.

There are two matters which every child should be taught early in life—lessons of cleanliness and correct breathing. We often hear that children

do older and coarser skins, only the texture is so fine that these tiny formations are not visible to the eye. By cleanliness it is not meant that the child should never go out into the garden and dig and enjoy itself in other ways out of doors in case it should make itself dirty.

Just how much bathing a child can endure depends upon the individual. At any rate, there should be at least two hot soapy baths a week, and a quick soaping and squeezing over of the body every morning. At bedtime the little face and hands must be bathed, the hair brushed, and ribbons removed, and the hair plaited quite loosely to keep it out of the face during the hours of sleep.

Mouth-breathing is one of the most common ills of childhood, and one which should be immediately corrected. The trouble is usually found in adenoids or an unnatural enlargement of the tonsils, and in either case a specialist should be consulted and the matter set right. The bad effects of mouth-breathing are numerous. The child's growth is interfered with, the chest contracts, the tiny body does not grow uniformly and correctly as it should. The little one assumes a facial expression that often verges on stupidity, and the brightness which is so glorious a thing on the face of a child departs, leaving a listless, inexpressive look that is anything but attractive.

Teach Children to Breathe.

Let the child have five minutes' breathing exercise every day. See that the position taken is easy and correct, say, two, three, the child inhaling, holding the breath, and exhaling slowly according to the counting, and always through the nostrils. By calling the child's attention to the fact that she is breathing through the mouth, one can often cause her to acquire the habit of correct breathing, for little mites learn quickly, they are such creatures of habit. When sleeping the child should never lie on her back, for this is conducive to mouth breathing.

Many a woman who is afflicted with projecting collar-bones, awkward movements, round shoulders, and an incurving chest can thank ignorant parents for her deformities. Nowadays we know that all physical culture, so that they are not among the mere trials of existence. The mothers of to-day are preparing a new generation of perfect figures, for they are learning something about these very interesting matters of health and hygiene, and applying them wisely.

To catch a child's shoulders and pull them back is thoughtless and harmful. Such unnatural poses are likely to deform the little body. The correct position is an easy, natural one. To draw the shoulders together at the back is to make the bones of the neck, back, and chest all protrude in an ugly manner.

The proper exercises for promoting the free play of lungs, graceful shoulders, and pretty neck are as easy, as free from strain, as the respiration of a healthy infant. Let the child learn to throw the weight of the body upon the balls of the feet, using the body merely as a balance. The body should swing slightly forward from the hips, not the waist.

Care of the Hair.

At this season of the year the children's hair is a subject of discussion in the nursery, particularly if they are inclined to be weedy. It will fall out. Perform massage, excellent for the hair, and to secure it place the tips of the fingers (not the nails) upon the scalp, holding them in one spot, and move the scalp in a circling manner beneath them. Place the tip of the thumb opposite them upon the scalp and hold it still. Move the fingers from spot to spot until all the scalp has been loosened. Move the fingers always in a circling way and towards the crown of the head, never letting them move upon the scalp, but making the scalp move under them. A child can be taught to do this for herself, and will be amused by the exercise.

In every case it is better to give massage a month's trial at least before a tonic is added. Nature responds so readily to a slight encouragement in the case of a child that it is preferable to let it do the work. If at the end of a month or two there is dandruff present and no new growth of hairs to be seen when looking closely into the parts, use some simple medicine for the child's head.

Petroleum jelly is excellent rubbed into the scalp twice a week, although it is disagreeable. The following tonic may be used: Eighty grammes of bay rum, eighty grammes of castor oil, and ten grammes of tincture of cantharides. Apply this in the form of massage to the scalp.



The dress to be worn by the Lady Mayoress to-day is sketched here. It is a Liberty gown of amethyst-coloured velvet and satin, enriched with exquisite lace.

Daintily simple toilettes are those of the Maids-of-Honour, made of ivory white crepe de Chine, with silver, paste, and pearl embroidery.

is customary among friends, and more particularly between lovers, to make on the birthday occasion or some red-letter day, such as Christmas, reciprocated presents, consisting of jewels ornamented with the appropriate birthday stone, which is expected to bring joy and good luck to its wearer.

The stone for January is the garnet, denoting constancy, and fidelity in any engagement. The amethyst, for February, means sincerity, assures preservation against violent passions, and gives peace of mind. It is also said to prevent those who love "strong waters" from going to excess in that direction. The bloodstone denotes courage and wisdom in perilous undertakings, and appertains to March. The diamond, for April, denotes innocence, and for the merry month of May the emerald comes, signifying happiness in love and fidelity in domestic life.

The agate is the stone of long life and prosperity, and appertains to June; while for July the cornelian arrives with a promise of content. The sardonyx gives conjugal felicity, and is the August stone, and the September one is chrysolite, which cures madness and despair.

The opal, for October, signifies hope, and for November the topaz is appropriate, the pledge of fidelity. For December's children the turquoise is set apart, promising great sureness and prosperity in love and in all the circumstances of life.

who run wild are the strongest and healthiest, but this is not true. A child must have sunshine, it must be properly fed, not only physically but mentally and morally, and it must have care. Let it run wild, inasmuch as it must have all the freedom possible, but do not neglect the close care taken of it.

Cleanliness is a necessity. The delicate little pores on the face collect dust and grime, just as

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It will be of value to you to try the Standard Emulsion. Send 4d. to-day (for postage) with the name of this paper, and you will receive from Scott & Bowne, Ltd., 10-11, Stonecutter St., E.C., London, free sample bottle and a charming child's booklet, "The Spirit of the Sunshine."

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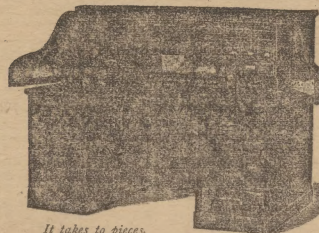
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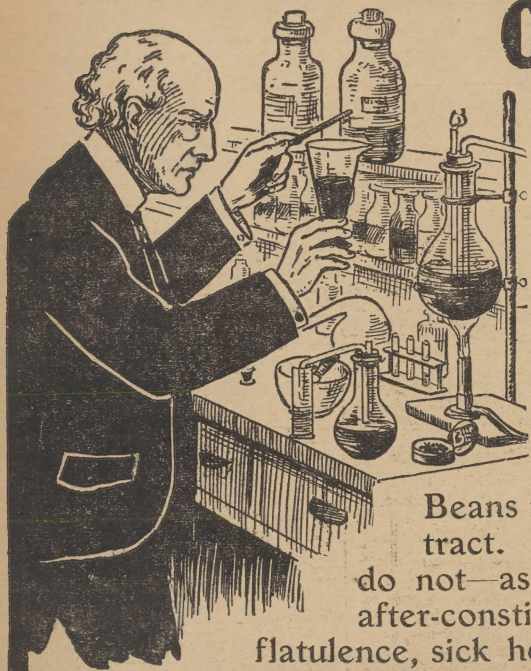
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